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THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER: GUY FAWKES.—(See Page 253.)

THE CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

LOST AND FOUND.

BY ARIEL THORN.

That night the mistress of Dale farm sat up late beside the fire, and as she looked down into the burning coals, slowly and by degrees an incident in her early life, long past and forgotten, grew up in her memory till she seemed to live it over again. And looking back intently into the past, she strove to piece together her recollections into one coherent whole, summoning up all that she had forgotten, and joining every discovered link; "And this," she said, half-aloud, as she rose up at last, "will be a better lesson for them than any amount of lecturing could possibly be; I will tell it to-morrow."

The morning dawned, dark and storm-laden, and swollen clouds, marked here and there by rain-furrows, hung low upon the hills. The quiet and steady "drip, drip," of the falling drops, as they fell from the eaves upon the garden path, was the first thing the children heard when they opened their eyes that day, and the monotonous sound told them all that they could have learnt by looking out of the windows; rather more, perhaps, for the panes of glass were dim with rain, and diversified by a number of small rivulets, coursing down their length. But that ceaseless dropping told them that on that day they could have no pleasant rambles, no nutting and black-berrying expeditions, that the fields were dank with long wet grass, and the hedges and hazel copse lying forlorn beneath the overhanging showers.

So, as it could not be helped or averted by any system of ingenuity, and as there are pleasures to be found in-doors as well as out, they settled themselves after breakfast to play at various games by the fire-side; not in a very orderly or organised fashion, but after the manner of children, each one doing what was right in his or her own eyes. And once their mother opened the door and looked in upon them; but she quickly went away again when she found that they were merry and noisy, and fully occupied with their game. Her time had not come yet, and she knew it. But it came at last: the children grew weary of play—tired even of making a noise, and restless from confinement to the house, and they lounged listlessly against the windows, wishing that the clouds would break and the sun look through, and trying the efficacy of certain ancient rhymes, supposed to have a magical effect in driving away the rain; the charm, however, in this particular instance, proving a dead failure. Then it was that the mother, having accomplished the household business of the morning, looked in again at the door, for the ceasing of their merry voices and the restless movements of impatient little feet, had told her that they were tired of play. And all their eyes were turned upon her as she came in, with a kind of expectancy that she would provide some remedy for the disagreeable weather, or else for their discontent and weariness.

After laying another log upon the fire, for the damp had made it rather cold, and improving the general aspect of the hearth by a few quick strokes with the brush, she settled herself in a low rocking-chair that stood beside the fire, and from the recesses of a capacious pocket, produced a very long piece of knitting-work, which she was apparently intent upon lengthening still further, to suit the proportions of some agricultural Longshanks. As the children watched her proceedings from the window, a deceitful lull in the clamour of little voices might have led an inexperienced observer to suppose that she was to be permitted to knit in peace, and without interruption. But a dozen stitches had not been transferred from one needle to the other, before Tom broke in with—"Do put that away, mother, and tell us a story or something; we've got nothing to do except to watch the rain;" a plaint that was speedily taken up by the girls, even by Kate, who was usually the last to complain, and the readiest to adapt herself to any small vicissitudes of fortune. The mother stuck her needles into the ball of worsted, and laid it on the table, and when the children, quick to mark this favourable symptom, left the window and gathered round her, she lifted the little one upon her knee, and bade the other two find places upon the hearth.

"I have just a little spare time," she said; "the rain has interfered with my plans as well as with

yours, and now that my in-door business is done, I may as well make up my mind to sit by the fire, and knit or talk, for there will be no going out to-day. And you want to hear a story, and I have in my mind the remembrance of something that happened to me very long ago, when I was a little girl, not so old as Kate.

"I did not live, as we do now, in the pleasant country; my father's house was in London, and in a very noisy and bustling part of that great city, a long way from the green hedges and dark woods that you love so much to play in; and so my pleasures were all of a different kind from yours, and instead of picnics and fishing parties, and nutting expeditions, I was taken sometimes to see the animals in the Zoological Gardens, sometimes to one or other of the bazaars, and sometimes to exhibitions of various kinds, such as a child could find amusement in and interest in.

"It happened one day—I remember that it was in the winter-time, and very cold and snowy—that my godmother, who did not usually live in London, but was visiting it for a few weeks, called at our house, and asked leave to take me with her for a drive, promising further to take me to one of the bazaars if I did not mind the cold of the afternoon. Accordingly, after undergoing what seemed a very long process of wrapping-up, I was at last placed by her side in the carriage, and we drove off, first through a number of handsome streets—for my godmother liked to look at the shops almost as much as I did—and then, as she had promised, to the largest of the bazaars.

"I think you scarcely know what these places are like: this one was a wilderness of toys, ornaments, and pretty things of every description, both to wear and to look at; and when I had seen and admired everything to my heart's content, my godmother called to me to follow her into a recess, where a bright fire was burning, that we might warm our hands before we went away.

(To be continued.)

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

The following telegram has been received at Mr. Reuter's office: "St. Petersburg, Thursday.—The Dowager Empress of Russia died this morning at half-past eight o'clock."

THE EARL OF DUNDONALD.

We deeply regret to learn of the death, at one o'clock on Wednesday morning, at his residence at Kensington, of the Earl of Dundonald. The deceased nobleman was in his eighty-fifth year. As our readers are aware, two volumes of autobiography have been recently published by the deceased. The one, which was only just issued, was the more early, better known as Lord Cochrane, when only five years of age, was entered on the books of the Vesuvius, bomb, commanded by his uncle, Captain Cochrane, who transferred it successively to the Caroline and the Sophie. He did not go to sea until the 27th of June, 1793, when he embarked with his relative in the Hind of twenty-eight guns. On 21st December, 1799, he was sent from Gibraltar Bay, in command of the boats of the Queen Charlotte and the Emerald frigate to relieve the Lady Nelson cutter, then surrounded and attacked off Cabrita Point by several French privateers and Spanish gunboats, some of which he pursued and boarded with the most undaunted gallantry, chasing others under the very cannon of the harbour. On the capture, 18th February, 1800, of the French 74, Le Génereux, he was appointed being acting-captain; but on 28th March following he was promoted to be Master and Commander of the Speedy sloop-of-war, of fourteen guns, and fifty-four men, and in the ten succeeding months he took thirty-three vessels, carrying in all 128 guns and 533 men, besides assisting at the capture of many others. On the 3rd July, however, the Speedy was herself captured by the French squadron under Admiral Linoli. On the 6th of the same month he was on board the French squadron when attacked by Sir James Saumarez in Algeiras Bay, and being soon afterwards exchanged, he returned to England, and went on half-pay. He afterwards assumed the command of the Impérieuse, forty-four guns, and between 13th December, 1806, and 7th January, 1807, some days short of a month, he took and destroyed fifteen of the enemy's ships, chiefly laden with wine and provisions. He was afterwards sent to co-operate with the patriots on the coast of Catalonia, and on 21st July, 1808, he compelled the surrender of the castle of Mongat, by which the road to Gerona, then besieged by the French, had been completely commanded. In 1809 he volunteered for the defence of Trinidad Castle, attached to the fortress of Rosas, on the coast of Catalonia, then besieged by the French. At the head of eighty of his own men and about an equal number of Spaniards, he repelled a thousand of the enemy in an assault made by them on the castle. He protracted the siege for twelve days, but on the 14th capitulating; he blew up the magazine of Trinidad Castle, and retired to his ship. In April, 1809, he was selected by

the First Lord of the Admiralty, from his daring intrepidity, to command a fleet of fire-ships intended for the destruction of the French fleet, then lying at anchor and blockaded by Lord Gambier in the Basque Roads. On the night of the 11th of that month he went on board one of the explosion-ships, containing 1,500 barrels of gunpowder, and performed the hazardous service confided to him most effectually. For his signal gallantry on this occasion he received the Knighthood of the Bath. He had been chosen M.P. for Honiton, and afterwards, in 1807, for Westminster; and he had intimated his intention to oppose the vote of thanks proposed by Government to Lord Gambier, who had held the chief command in the Basque Roads affair, that nobleman was subjected to a court-martial, but acquitted. His own prospects of promotion were ruined by his constant opposition to the Ministry, and by the stock-jobbing transactions of 1814. Early in that year a false report was spread that Napoleon had fallen, on which the funds suddenly rose, and Lord Cochrane and several of his friends sold out to a large amount. Tried on a charge of being concerned in propagating the report, a jury found him guilty of fraud, and Lord Cochrane was, on the 5th of July, sentenced to a heavy fine, a year's imprisonment, and to stand in the pillory. He was also deprived of the Order of the Bath, of his rank in the navy, and expelled from the House of Commons. One part of the sentence—the pillory—was remitted. The electors of Westminster again chose him for their representative, and, under circumstances of extraordinary daring, he broke out of prison, and appeared in his place in Parliament. In 1818 Lord Cochrane accepted the command of the fleet of the South American state of Chili, then contending for its national independence, and he materially contributed to the success of the cause, particularly by the capture of Valparaiso, the last stronghold left to the Spaniards. His cutting out of the Esmeralda, a large 40 gun frigate, on the 5th of November, 1820, from under the guns of the Castle of Callao, was one of the most daring as well as the most celebrated of his exploits. Subsequently he was by the Emperor Don Pedro appointed to the command of the Brazilian fleet, and in 1823 was by that monarch created Marquis of Maranhão. His lordship next gave his services to Greece, and was employed in that country from 1827 to 1828. In 1830, on the accession of the Whigs to office under King William IV., Lord Dundonald was reinstated in his rank in the British navy, from a feeling that he had been made the victim of party; and on 22nd of May, 1847, the order of the Bath was restored to him. He succeeded his father as Earl of Dundonald in 1831, and became Vice-Admiral of the Blue 23rd Nov., 1841. He was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the North American and West India station in 1848. In 1851 he became Vice-Admiral of the White, and in 1854 Rear-Admiral of the United Kingdom. He long ago invented a projectile for blowing up and annihilating fleets, which was submitted to the Government, and it is said that it is so overwhelmingly destructive, that the personal request of George IV. for only abstained from using it, but pledged his honour to his Majesty that he never would use it without the sanction of the Crown. Lord Dundonald is known to have suggested several valuable hints for the improvement of our steam navy. During the late war with Russia his lordship wrote to various members of the Government, offering to destroy Sebastopol in a few hours with perfect security to our own forces; but his plans, after examination by a committee, were rejected by the Government.

EARL MANVERS.

We have to record the demise of the Earl of Manvers, who expired on Saturday last, at his seat, Thorsey-park, Nottinghamshire, at the advanced age of eighty-two. The deceased, Charles Herbert Pierrepont, was the second earl, and was born at the Rectory Lodge, in 1778. On the 23rd of August, 1804, he married, Mary Letitia, the eldest daughter of the late M^{rs} Anthony Harbord Eyre, by whom he had five children; and succeeded to the titles and estates of his father on the death of that nobleman, in June, 1816. The deceased peer was formerly in the navy, and represented Nottinghamshire in Parliament from 1801 to 1816. He was patron of four livings.

In consequence of the demise of Earl Manvers, and the elevation of his son, Viscount Newark, to the Upper House, a vacancy has occurred in the representation of the South Division of Nottinghamshire. Lord Stanhope, son of the Earl of Chesterfield, is to be brought forward as a candidate to fill up the vacancy.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DUKE OF RICHMOND.

The interment of the mortal remains of the late Duke of Richmond took place at Chichester on Tuesday. The deceased had especially directed that his funeral obsequies should be conducted in a manner the most unostentatious, considering his rank, and his wishes were carried out to the fullest extent. There were only three mourning coaches. The duke had made himself popular addition to the aristocratic order, and as the result the tradesmen universally (there was not an exception) closed their shops when the procession entered the city, and this mark of respect was paid alike in the south, west, and north streets, which it did not touch, as in the east, which it passed through. The corpse, borne by respected tradesmen of the city, was taken into the cathedral by the western door. The solemn service was performed by the Bishop, the dean, and the Rev. G. Schiffer, and the corpse was then taken out of the south door and conveyed through the cloisters to the family vault. In spite of the wish of the deceased expressed during his lifetime verbally, that his numerous tenants should not attend his funeral, some 200 of them from various places were present.

THE PILGRIMAGE TO ST. ANNE DE LA PALUD.

(See Page 293.)

This illustration is engraved from a much-admired picture by M. Louis Duveau, in last year's Exposition of the Paris Salon. The picture is called in the catalogue, "Le Retour du Pardon de Sainte Anne la Palud," and it represents a trait of Breton life, the occasion of the anniversary of the Festival of St. Anne. The pilgrims are proceeding in a boat to the church of the Saint, situated on the sea shore. The artist has chosen the moment when they may be supposed have just caught sight of the sacred edifice, and all anxiously looking towards and holding out bunches of flowers and other objects which they have brought as pious offerings to the Saint. The composition is exceedingly happy, both as regards detail and general effect. The expressive and earnest devotion in the countenances of the pilgrims is admirably given. It may be mentioned that the use of the word *pardon* as applied to pilgrimages of this description, is peculiar to Brittany, where the Saint, on his or her festival, is supposed to have the power of granting pardon or remission of the sins of the penitent. An example of the use of the word, in the sense here mentioned, occurs in the title of Meyerbeer's last new opera, the scene of which is laid in Brittany. In its original French form, the opera is entitled *Le Pardon de Ploërmel*.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EXCURSION.—The Jacobus was a gold coin struck in the reign of James I. Its value was twenty-five shillings. T.W.—The varnish used by the Japanese for their lacquer obtained from a tree called *Diospyros virginiana*. EMILY.—The slipper in Algerian embroidery given last week would be equally appropriate for working on velvet as cloth. AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.—The *liure*, or French pound, has been abolished in France by law for some time, and its place supplied by the kilogramme. MARIA.—The tonsils are glands at the passage from the mouth to the pharynx. They are also called from their shape, amygdalæ, and in popular language, almonds. M.W.—Many of the principal best and showiest of London take casts of the foot for customers. Perhaps the readiest way for you to obtain the address will be to apply to your friend. A TROUBLED GIRL.—We think that the Swiss stripes given our Work-Talk department will exactly suit our correspondent, whom we can truly say we have the greatest wish to please. ALEXANDER.—Many of the terms used by the miners Derbyshire are of Saxon origin, proving that these mines are of great antiquity. We would recommend extreme caution in joining any such enterprise. A FRIER.—The Mohammedans entertain a belief that any one who falls in battle against unbelievers on the 14th of November, the anniversary festival of one of their martyrs, is immediately wafted to the highest region of Paradise. A RIFLEMAN'S CHOSEN ONE.—We shall have very great pleasure in complying with this wish, as well in honour of patriotism as for the sake of courtesy. As soon as existing arrangements will permit it will be done. DUNDEE.—Many interesting experiments have been made to ascertain what temperature best suits the silkworm. It is found that they die at a temperature of 104, but that they can bear a much higher degree, even up to 140, without incurring destruction. They are also uninfluenced by extreme cold. Almost all insects die at eighteen degrees below freezing. AN INVALID.—In reply to the question, "Which is the healthiest part of England?" we can only say, on the highest authority of medical statistics, that Eastbourne and East Grinstead stand the first upon the list. Still, it must be remembered that different constitutions and different conditions of health require different atmospheres and localities. MAS. J. D.—When seeds are sown by Nature they are not placed deep in the earth, but are only slightly covered, thus allowing the air access to them, which is so necessary to their growth and progress. Some seeds may remain for a long period, even years, in the ground without showing the least symptom of germinating, which, if brought to the surface, as to be within the action of the air, will soon exhibit its growth by influence by growing freely. A YOUNG WIFE.—It is a great mistake to crowd a room with furniture, and it is also an extravagance which brings no good return. In Paris apartments appear to much advantage to be at much less cost. Looking-glasses are usually fixtures in the suites of rooms, thus preventing dilapidations of the walls on removal. If in beginning life the money often so dissipated is to be spent in articles that encumber, rather than improve a dwelling, were deposited for accumulation, with such attention to the celebrated picture of the Misers, now in Her Majesty's collection at Windsor, a ring of this kind, representing on the finger of one of the misers. The old drollery of the misers' allusions to this superstition, and one of the most familiar may be cited from Shakespeare:— "Sweet are the uses of adversity, Which like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head." Not the eyes, but the stone from which the "Toad-stone Ring" has derived its name.

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THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER AND Pictorial Times.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1860.

THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER: GUY FAWKES.

We need not call upon our readers to remember the fifth of November, the school-boys and idlers of every town and village take especial care that we shall not forget that memorable epoch in British history, and our feelings of loyalty and devotion to the Crown are duly stirred up once a year, by explosions of squibs and crackers, and by vigorous pulls at our door-bells and demands for coin, to be spent forthwith at the nearest public-house. Large investments in a variety of combustibles, small frights to timid and unoffending females, and a general demand upon the generosity of the public at large, usually mark this grand and annually-recurring era, the historical significance of which has become merged in its present aspect of a street nuisance and a folly. Other yearly commemorations have their rational and even their poetic sides; the solemnity of New Year's-morning makes us feel that we stand as it were upon an isthmus of Time, with the Present and the Past on either hand; the solemnities of the Lent and the Easter rejoicings are closely connected with the mysteries of our religious faith; and Christmas, with his holy crown, comes to brighten with light, not wholly of this world, the closing days of the year. But Guy Fawkes-day, marked, indeed, in our Church Calendar as a time of special thanksgiving, but only remembered as a period of noise and riot, has, in reality, no place among our festivals, or our days of national commemoration; it is a holiday to the idlest and lowest part of our population, and a day disliked, and sometimes dreaded, by the more respectable portion. Many a long year has gone by since the last of the Rattlers was laid in the grave; they may as well lie there and be forgotten. England has little cause to

remember them, and very languidly and with very little heart does she put on her mourning array upon the twenty-fifth of January, and pluck the oak-apples upon the twenty-ninth of May. Not languidly, but with much noise and clatter, is the fifth of November observed; and one would be greatly puzzled to have to assign any reason for keeping up the memory of the day.

A living novelist has apotheosised that well-known individual, whose effigy, dressed in many-coloured rags, and crowned with a particularly bad hat, is so familiar to most of us at this season. According to the writer just referred to, Guy Fawkes was a kind of warrior-saint, striving with a strong hand, and unfortunately with very carnal weapons, to exterminate both religious and political error, failing in the great undertaking, yet not missing his reward—the martyr's crown. Very few of us will be inclined to take this view of the matter; he was no doubt a zealot, perhaps meaning well, but grievously mistaken in supposing that the hand of a midnight assassin could further a good cause, even if it were a good one. But why the idle boys and young men of England should keep in mind his unjustifiable attempt and his cruel death, by carrying about and burning so strange an image as the fifth of November effigy, remains a mystery. Can any member of the Antiquarian Society inform us why the "Guys," who traverse the length and breadth of the land on that particular day, are invariably accommodated with a short pipe? Was Guido Fawkes addicted to this soothing and meditative practice? We should scarcely think that he could have been, or he would not have conceived and brooded over so murderous a plot; the fierceness of his sanguinary zeal would have evaporated in smoke, and the foolish, as well as criminal, nature of his plan would have become plain to him while he puffed and cogitated. On the whole, we are of opinion, that the short pipe which characterises our modern "Guy" is a humbug, and the whole affair a piece of folly.

We subjoin an engraving that illustrates the precise manner in which we keep up this grand national celebration, without which the English year would be shorn of its glory, and altogether incomplete.

THE EARLY CLOSING MOVEMENT.

An adage with which most of us have been familiar from our childhood, asserts the depressing and stupefying effect of "all work and no play," and the truth of this homely maxim has of late been recognised by a large portion of the population of our metropolis, since a great effort has been made and seconded, to secure for the busy workers in shops and warehouses one small part of the day as a time for leisure and recreation. The promoters of this movement have advanced many arguments in its favour, maintaining that if this practice were universally adopted, no one could possibly sustain any loss by it, that the business of the day would be done better and more cheerfully by persons who were not over-worked and over-fatigued, and that the very numerous class for whose benefit the movement was projected, would have opportunities both for mental culture and for needful bodily exercise, that they could not otherwise enjoy.

If the practice were universally adopted, as we said just now, it would not be possible for any one to lose by it; simply because the requisite amount of business would be transacted during the day, and no portion of it deferred until the evening. But unfortunately there exists, and there will exist, a number of individuals among our London traders, possessed with one absorbing idea that swamps and rides over every other—the desire of gain. To such persons the Early Closing Movement merely opens a prospect of trading more largely at the close of the day; for, in the first place, they would never, under any circumstances, be willing to forego a single hour of money-making; and, in the second, the withdrawal of their fellow-tradersmen from business at a given time, sends all the customers to their shops and warehouses. Therefore it is that a number of manufacturers and shop-keepers, who would be individually willing to close their places of business at an early hour, are in a measure compelled to keep them open in self-defence against the cupidity of others, who would be only too glad to take an unfair advantage of them.

Admitting that the movement is an effort on the side of humanity and good-feeling, and one

that tends to the improvement—mental, moral, and physical—of a number of our countrymen and women, we ask next what must be done with these impracticable individuals, who will neither join in the good cause themselves, nor permit their fellow-tradersmen to do so, except at a positive loss? Shall we bring a petition before Parliament, and try if we can incorporate the Early Closing Movement with the laws of the land? Scarcely. Such a law would interfere too much with the liberty of the subject, and such arrangements must after all be left to the decision of the employers and the employed. Is there then no way of bringing these persistent opponents of the good cause to reason—of compelling them to withdraw their opposition, or of making it powerless? There is, and it is a very certain way; moreover, it rests very much with the women of England to employ it or not. If customers would decline to make their purchases after the prescribed hour, tradesmen would very soon cease to keep their shops open; ladies who persist in taking advantage of these late hours of business—the public generally, who are attracted into these shops after the others are closed—these are the real and only powerful opponents of the movement; let them withdraw their patronage, and make all their purchases earlier in the day, and the opposition will cease at once, just because it will become useless. No law that could possibly be framed, could by any possibility act so stringently; laws can be evaded, broken, slipped through in a variety of ways; the buying public constitute the real law-makers in such a case as this, and by their conduct that of the sellers must inevitably be regulated. The sacrifice would only be a small one, and the benefit conferred upon a very great number of persons would bear no adequate proportion to it. In the one case a very little trouble and forethought would be necessary; in the other, many lives would be lengthened, and many care-worn existences would be relieved from a portion of their burden.

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

Foreign affairs continue to furnish the only topics of real interest. Intelligent foreigners were once wont to complain of the utter indifference of the English public to continental politics, and of the consequent abuse of British influence by our diplomatists. The reproach has now ceased, and the political horizon seems crowded with facts and speculations bearing upon the destinies of the great nations of Europe, less happily governed than our own. Foremost among the events which continue to give rise to considerable discussion, is the meeting of the three sovereigns at Warsaw. The historical associations indelibly connected with that city continue to flit like ghosts before the eyes of those who seek to scan the import of the so-called Conferences. Want of power, and not of will, is universally believed to be the sole obstacle which prevents these potentates from crushing the nascent liberties which promise ere long to become the heritage of the entire twenty-five millions of the Italian peninsula. Austria is said to have sought an interview for the purpose of obtaining assistance on those portions of her frontier where revolution is becoming daily more imminent. But the project is understood to have utterly failed. Not only are the three Powers consciously unable to commit any fresh acts of aggression; they lack the ability to present a united front and to make common cause against the rest of Europe. The Conferences were suddenly broken up, the pretext being the health of the Dowager Empress; the cause, the utterly hopeless prospect of the sovereigns, assisted by their most skilful diplomatists, arriving at any mutual understanding with reference to the purpose for which they met.

Meanwhile the voting at Naples and wherever else the popular suffrages have been appealed to, is, as everybody foresaw, almost unanimously in favour of King Victor Emmanuel and annexation. The Sardinian monarch and Garibaldi met at Sessa, on Tuesday, and their combined forces were preparing for a battle with the Bourbon army. It would seem that the Neapolitans resolved on the evacuation of Capua as soon as it was ascertained that the Piedmontese intended to besiege it. On the 27th the army of King Francis passed the

Garigliano, and commenced withdrawing towards Gaeta. East of this city an engagement was imminent, therefore, the issue of which it is not difficult to foresee. Should the Neapolitan royalists, however, decline a battle, and succeed in reaching Gaeta, we may expect the operations of the liberating armies to be indefinitely prolonged. Gaeta is easily accessible by sea, but could not be reduced without difficulty by land. At this juncture comes the startling intelligence that the French Emperor has placed four ships of the line before that city, with orders to stop any operations of the Sardinian admiral, or if unable otherwise to arrest his proceedings, to sink the squadron, if it persists in an attack. Louis Napoleon must really, one would think, be visited now and then by a fit of utter contempt for that "public opinion" to which he professes such deference. It was only last week that all Europe was listening to the oracular voice of the *Constitutionnel*, which thus explained why the Emperor's policy in relation to Italy had become one of non-intervention, and why he had refused to stretch forth his hand to save King Francis from his impending fate: "What would Italy have said? What would England have said? What would all Europe have said? They would have seen in the Peninsula thus protected a French Italy. And for whose benefit would the Emperor have turned his arms against his old ally the King of Sardinia, and put himself in flagrant disagreement with England? Why, for the benefit of governments which by their sympathies or by their confidence have no right to require those sacrifices. The intervention of France against Piedmont would be a contradiction." The contradiction has taken place; the intervention has been effected; and these are the words and deeds of the man who penned the famous epistle to "my dear Persigny!" It is plain that we have reached a new act in the great drama of Italian independence, and we must be surprised at nothing that may follow.

Lord Palmerston, in his seventy-sixth year, appears in a new character. He took the chair the other day, at Leeds, of a meeting of a Ragged School and Shoeblock Brigade, and made as neat a speech on the occasion as the most ardent friends of this class of institutions could wish. Lord Stanley has been presiding at a meeting of the Warrington Mechanics' Institute. His lordship's remarks were characterised by the thoughtful and suggestive vein which always distinguishes his speeches on these subjects. Lord Stanley, speaking from his experience as a magistrate, expressed himself very strongly as to the extent to which ignorance becomes the parent of crime, arguing that intellectual and moral inferiority generally go together, and that these evils must be eradicated by the same means. His lordship's views on these subjects, as explained by him in detail, will probably be regarded by some persons as defective upon certain points, but even those who differ from him must acknowledge the rare ability with which he expounds his views, and the sincerity, earnestness, and patriotic spirit which he exhibits, not only upon the education question, but upon every subject which he handles.

Sir John Pakington has delivered a speech at Worcester, on occasion of the inauguration of the Conservative Association there, which appears to have been received with very warm approval by his political friends. Sir John very freely criticised the Ministerial policy, and contended that the party by whom the present Government was placed in office is founded upon watchwords and symbols, and not upon a concurrence of political opinions. The inference was plain: Ministers had no right to be where they were. He complimented Lord Palmerston, however, upon particular features of his administration, and, in fact, claimed him as a Conservative.

The return of Mr. Malcolm, the Conservative candidate for Boston, by the large majority of 220, must excite considerable surprise, when it is remembered that for several years past this constituency has in every contested election returned a Liberal member.

The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred are both on their way home. The reception of the Prince of Wales at New York was most enthusiastic. An absurd report of his Royal Highness having been struck, proves to be a deliberate invention of the New York "penny-a-liners."

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1. (*Cap, suitable for night evening dress.*)—The material is embroidered tulle-de-soie. It has a falling crown, and the front is trimmed with a plaiting of ribbon of two different tones of green, edged with narrow blonde. At the back, the ribbon is twisted together and forms a torsade. On the left side there is a bow of black and green ribbon, and on the right a rose with foliage.

Fig. 2. (*Cap of black embroidered tulle.*)—The crown encloses the hair at the back of the head by means of a running of ponceau ribbon, the ribbon being tied on the top of the cap. Through the middle of the crown there is another running of ribbon tied in the centre. The cap is bordered with a trimming of black lace. On each side, under the lace, there are loops of black ribbon, and a plissé of ponceau velvet forms the bandeau above the forehead.

Fig. 3. (*Coiffure for dinner-dress, or for the theatre.*)—It consists of a wreath of Parma violets, with a cache-peigne formed of tufts of flowers and a coquille of black lace, with a bow of violet ribbon in the centre.

Fig. 4.—Pelerine composed of bouillonnés of India muslin and Valenciennes insertion in alternate rows. It is high behind and the ends cross one over the other in front. The lower edge is trimmed with a deep row of Valenciennes, slightly full, and on the upper edge there is a narrow, standing-up row of the same lace.

Fig. 5.—Wreath and cache-peigne formed of loops of Magenta ribbon intermingled with quillings of black lace. At the back there is a bow of ribbon with long, flowing ends.

Fig. 6.—This cap is composed of tulle illusion. It has a falling crown, the fore part of which is covered by a fanchon of green crape, trimmed with narrow frills. The fanchon is attached to the cap by a strip of green ribbon, which is carried down each side to form the strings. The remaining trimming consists of quillings of white blonde and bouquets of violets.

Fig. 7.—Standing-up collar formed of a row of insertion, and three narrow fluted frills of Valenciennes.

Fig. 8.—Collar consisting of one row of Valenciennes insertion, edged with three narrow quillings of Valenciennes.

Fig. 9.—Sleeve of the style called in Paris the "Manche à Griffes," intended to be worn with the collar numbered 8. It is composed of muslin, and is formed, at the lower part, of bouillonnés, separated one from the other by rows of Valenciennes insertion. These rows of insertion are continued lower down than the bouillonnés, so as to form part of the wristband. The latter is trimmed with two rows of Valenciennes edging.

Fig. 10.—Muslin sleeve, to match the collar numbered 7. The wristband is formed of muslin, and one row of Valenciennes, and is trimmed at the edge with two small fluted frills of the same lace.

OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

The scarf-ceintures which have recently been so highly fashionable have gained in richness and elegance in proportion as they have gained in favour. Some of the newest of these ceintures are made of velvet, embroidered with flowers in natural hues, and have the ends edged with fringe of various colours

intermingled. Several are embroidered with gold soutache, and have the ends fringed with gold to correspond with the embroidery. Among the most tasteful scarf-ceintures we have seen are some composed of black velvet, embroidered with palm-leaves and bouquets of roses. Those of a plainer kind are embroidered only with soutache, and are trimmed with fringe adapted to the style of the ceinture. Many have the ends trimmed with deep netted fringe.

The dresses completed within the last few days present no novelty beyond what has been already noticed. We may, however, mention one of an assortment of dresses destined for the Russian Court, and just completed by a Parisian modiste. The dress in question consists of pink silk, and is trimmed with

of the head are edged by long gold fringe. Among the favourite coiffures for young ladies are some composed of black silk, pinked and ruched, and disposed in the form of a circular wreath. A full spray of small flowers, having the pliancy of a feather, is fixed on the left side by a bow and ends of ribbon. A spray of the same flowers is placed under the ruche on the left side. Flowers of a bright rose colour are the prettiest for these wreaths.

WEEKLY MUSICAL SUMMARY.

We deeply regret to learn that the recent destruction of St. Martin's Hall by fire has been attended by fatal consequences to the fortunes of Mr. Hullah.

Government. St. Martin's Hall was erected from Mr. Hullah's own resources, with the addition of some advances of capital secured on the property. The income derived from the building was therefore burthened with interest on capital advanced for its erection; but this burthen would have been cleared off but for the overwhelming calamity consequent on the late fire. Mr. Hullah has been a useful public servant, and has strong claims on public gratitude. It cannot, therefore, be doubted but that, under existing circumstances, that gratitude will be evinced in some way more tangible and efficient than the mere expression of regret and sympathy.

The new Victoria Theatre in Berlin opened on the 18th of October, with the performance of Rossini's *Barbiere*, by the Italian operatic company. The opera was well performed, and the theatre crowded to overflowing by the elite of the Berlin aristocracy. The Victoria Theatre is one of the most elegant ornaments of the Prussian capital. The fitting up of the interior is remarkable at once for taste and splendour. The fronts of the several tiers of boxes are white, with rich ornamentation in gold. The ceiling is divided into compartments, in each of which is an appropriate picture, painted on a ground of pale pink. The linings of the boxes are of cerise-coloured velvet. A perfect view of the stage is commanded from every part of the *salle*. There are three tiers of boxes, supported on slender gilt pillars.

Roger, the celebrated French tenor singer, has just completed an engagement at Hamburg, and has contracted a new one at Berlin, where he is to sing in German. It may truly be said that Roger is the best linguist among tenors, for he performs in every European language. Faure is also engaged at Berlin, but he will sing at the Italian Opera.

The *Gazette di Venezia* informs us that the long-talked-of marriage of Franz Liszt, the eminent pianist and composer, with the Princess Carolina Svanowska Wittgenstein will now immediately take place. The Princess's former marriage with Prince Nicolas Sayn Wittgenstein was some time ago dissolved by the Catholic Archbishop of St. Petersburg. The sentence of dissolution has been confirmed by the Pope, and in consequence Franz Liszt will forthwith receive the hand of the Princess.

The new concert pitch (normal diapason) is now established in the orchestra of the Grand Opera in Paris; but its introduction has not been unaccompanied by difficulty. On this subject, M. Berlioz, in the *Journal des Debats*, states the following facts: "It was found necessary to buy all the wind instruments of the orchestra in a body; hence arose a host of unforeseen difficulties. Every performer wished to choose his own instrument, and refused the one offered to him. At last the matter was brought to an understanding, but many defects in just tune, which will by-and-by disappear, at present impair the concerted effect of these new instruments."

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA.

A crowded audience assembled at Covent-garden Theatre on Monday evening, to witness the performance of Balfe's *Rose of Castile*, the happiest effort of its composer, except perhaps the *Bokemian Girl*. The principal characters were well sustained by Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison.



Fig. 2.



Fig. 1.



Fig. 3.

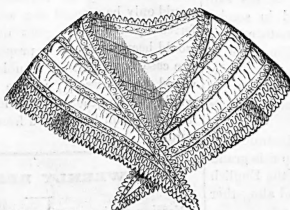


Fig. 4.



Fig. 5.

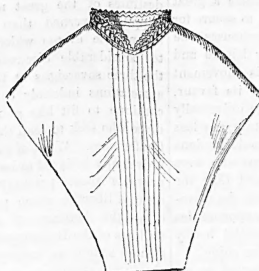


Fig. 7.



Fig. 6.



Fig. 9.



Fig. 8.

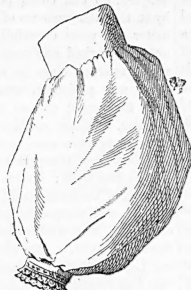


Fig. 10.

one deep flounce, bordered with a trimming of pink terry velvet, forming vandykes pointing contrary ways; that is to say, up and down. The same trimming forms a heading to the flounce, and on each point of the vandykes is fastened a beautiful tassel in passementerie. The corsage and sleeves are ornamented with a trimming of points and passementerie tassels, corresponding with that on the skirt.

One of the most tasteful coiffures for evening dress which have lately appeared consists of a plaiting of velvet of a beautiful bright tint of violet. The upper part of the plait, in front, is ornamented with foliage composed of pearls; and on each side where the plait is broadest a gold cable chain is twisted round it. Flowing ends of velvet ribbon descending at the back

Nearly thirty years ago, prompted by an active and enquiring mind, Mr. Hullah studied Wilhelm's celebrated system of vocal instruction, which, with the changes and modifications requisite for English use, he explained in an elementary work of remarkable clearness. His labours obtained the notice of the Committee of the Privy Council on Education, under whose authority he established those singing-schools which still continue in active operation, in all directions throughout Great Britain. It has been supposed, and not unreasonably, that Mr. Hullah was aided in his useful enterprise by grants of public money; but such was not the fact. He merely received the sanction and authority of the educational branch of the

Laura Harford.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BY ARIELL THORN.

CHAPTER XIV.—THE DEAD HAND.

My heart sank within me at the news; it was so unusual for him to hurry away from home in this manner; and he had told me that very evening his intention of travelling by the second train in the morning—not by the first—because he must have time, he said, for another interview with his man of business before starting. I felt, too, that the servants must think it strange for me to be so unacquainted with his movements; and even in the midst of my great trouble I remembered and dwelt on this with increased bitterness of feeling towards the person to whom I traced it all. That night, as I heard the great clock on the staircase strike the hours, one after another, till a glimmer of daylight stole in at the curtained window, it

seemed to me that a whole existence of misery lay between each two of these brief divisions of time—sometimes it was misery of one kind, sometimes of another—the last idea that possessed me being always the most unendurable. When seven o'clock struck, I waited in a fever of suspense for the postman's ring at eight, having an idea that I should certainly receive a letter, although if I had considered for a moment I might have known that the night had been passed by Mr. Pemberton in a railway carriage, and that he would have no opportunity of writing until the morning, so that another twenty-four hours would have to elapse before it would be possible for me to hear from him.

My head, unfortunately, was not clear enough to make so rational a calculation, and I waited with quivering nerves and unnaturally acute hearing for the postman's tread upon the gravel walk. It came. The noisy clock was striking eight just at the moment, but I knew I was not mistaken in the footstep; the door of my room was not perfectly closed, and I dis-

tinctly heard the following short dialogue from the back-stairs:—

"For missis?"

"No; Miss Beecher."

"Well, it's a shame. There, let it be; I won't go upstairs on purpose for that."

They too had fully expected that this morning's post would bring me a letter from their master, forgetting, as I did, that it would not be possible for him to write it until he arrived at the end of his journey, and from the phrase, "It's a shame," used by one of them, I concluded that they had recognised his handwriting upon the address of Miss Beecher's letter.

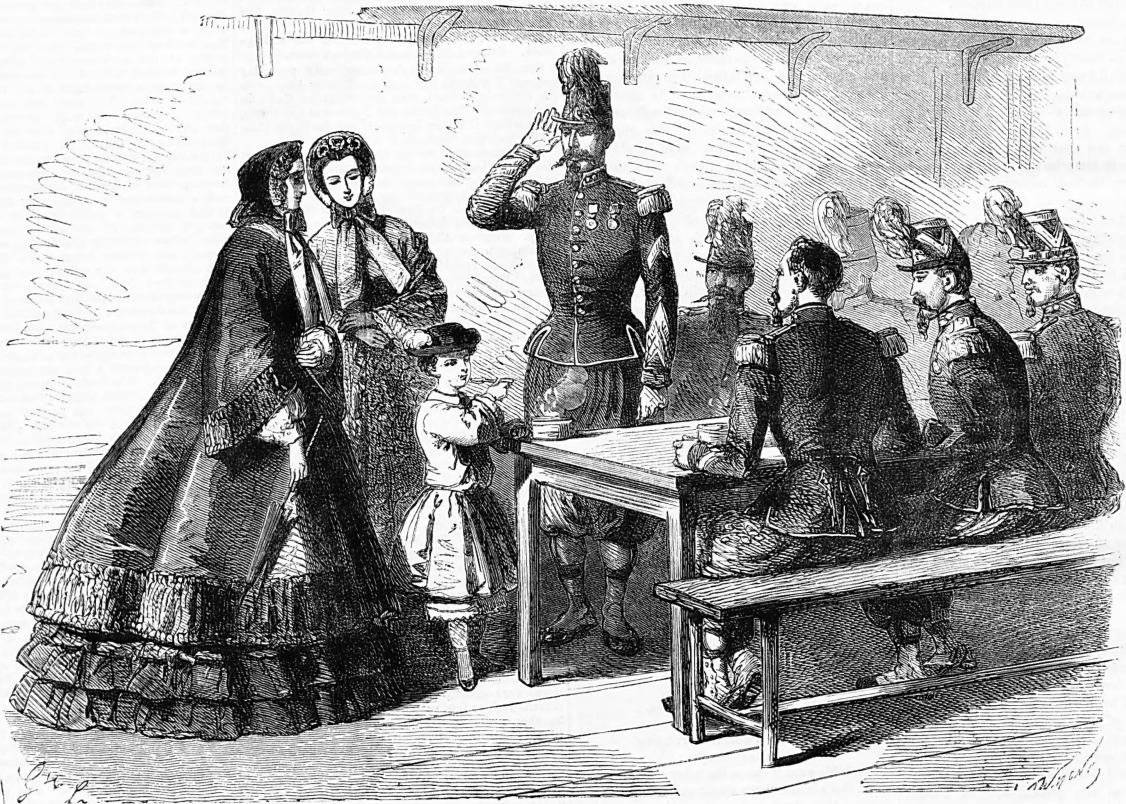
I had not deserved to be treated in this way, I told myself, as I tried to think calmly over the whole matter. I might have been foolishly reticent and wanting in confidence; what I had done quite innocently might have been—had been—misrepresented to him, there was, unfortunately, no doubt of that; but was I therefore to be condemned unheard, cast off without the opportunity of explaining the circumstances

that had been made to appear so black against me? My heart sank altogether as I asked myself these questions; a sleepless night and so much painful excitement, coming just after a period of severe and unusual exertion, had been too much for me; I began to wonder whether it would be better for me not to live, recalling all the histories I had ever heard of over-tried humanity seeking the last sad cure for this world's troubles. A rustling at the door made me open my eyes, and I saw my maid looking at me anxiously, wishing to know if I wanted anything, but afraid of disturbing me.

"Is it wrong to take away life, Mary?" I said; and until the words were spoken I did not know what I had asked.

"It would serve some folks right, ma'am," she answered, misunderstanding me; "but I'd leave them to Providence and take heart; things always come round in time, if you do that."

This little speech had the effect of quite awaking me. "I was speaking foolishly," I said; "I was half dreaming when you came in."



THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE VISITING ONE OF THE SOLDIERS' MESS-ROOMS.

I kept still a little while longer, collecting my strength, for I was very weak, for what I had resolved to do. It was rather an undignified proceeding, but I was too angry to think of that; and after waiting for a short time I got up, and went downstairs in quest of Elizabeth. She had not yet left her room, the servants said; she had been called at eight, or soon afterwards, and had answered, and some hot water had been taken upstairs to her—and a letter. I went into the breakfast-room, and waited a little while longer; but I was impatient, and time moved very slowly, so before long I went upstairs and knocked at Elizabeth's door. There was no answer. I knocked again and listened, but all was quite still. Thinking that she could not be in the room, I went down again, and on the stairs I met one of the servants, who looked at me rather earnestly; and when I caught a glimpse of my own face in the mirror over the breakfast-room chimney-piece, I did not wonder that she was struck with my worn and haggard face. It was impossible to sit still, so I wandered restlessly upstairs again, and having ascertained that there was no movement within the room, I tried the

door, which was unfastened, and opened it a little way.

The room was quite still and almost dark, the heavy Venetian blinds being down, and the slides quite closed. The curtains of the bed were not quite drawn together, but my eyes were not yet sufficiently accustomed to the dim light to enable me to see anything except the outlines of the furniture; still I paused before I stepped forward to draw up one of the blinds, for something awed me in the entire silence of a room in which I had expected to find life and movement; and although I kept repeating to myself that Elizabeth could not be here, that she must be downstairs, or in the garden, I could not help glancing every moment towards the bed, ready to fancy that the folds of its white drapery shrouded some ghastly secret. Gradually the different objects in the room grew more distinct, and as the darkness seemed to clear away I took courage, and stepped forward towards one of the windows, telling myself that I should very probably see Elizabeth in the shrubbery, if I drew up the blind. But before I touched the cord a sudden thrill of terror made my arm drop down

again, as if paralysed, and though I tried to call to a servant, whom I could hear at the foot of the stairs, I could utter no sound.

I had seen—I could still see—even with increasing distinctness, a long white hand hanging down between two of the curtains, lying lower and nearer the ground than it could lie if the person to whom it belonged were resting in an ordinary position; and as I looked at it longer and longer, I felt as if it was too still, too white, too powerless, to be the hand of a living person. And this terror grew upon me, and held me in its deadly grasp, till I knew that I should never be able to pass that bed by myself, and go out of the door again. Ah! how suddenly was all the angry feeling that had just been burning at my heart quenched and crushed out before the weight of this strange new terror; for I never for a moment doubted, though I could give scarcely any reason for my belief, that those long fingers hanging down before me had been chilled and blanched by death. Suddenly I recollected that if I drew up the blind and pressed the spring of the window, I could step out upon the balcony, and enter an adjoining room through the window, if it

happened to be unfastened. Summoning all my strength, I threw the window open, letting the blind fall down again behind me, and in a moment I was out of that dreadful room, in the bright sunlight, and the fresh morning air. But the balcony was some distance from the ground, and I was giddy and almost blind; once I nearly lost my balance, just as I was dangerously near the slight wood-work that fenced in the ledge on which I stood; but at that instant the window that I was trying to reach suddenly opened, and Mary caught my arm and helped me in, saying as she did so—

"Oh, ma'am, you've given me a turn! To see you walking along that narrow balcony, that was never meant to be walked on at all, when you oughtn't to be out of your bed!"

"Mary," I said faintly; "I was frightened at—at something in Miss Beecher's room; never mind me now, but go there directly, and see what is the matter."

The girl looked at me with dilating eyes, and then left the room, in obedience to my directions; but instead of entering the one I had just left, she ran quickly downstairs, and in a few mo-

ments I heard two pairs of feet upon the staircase. Apparently my terror had in some way communicated itself to her, and she was afraid to go into the room alone.

There was a long pause—at least it seemed long to me; perhaps many minutes had not really elapsed, but I was beginning to feel this suspense quite unendurable, when Mary returned, accompanied by the cook. Both looked scared and awestruck.

"I'm afraid Miss Beecher's dead, ma'am," said Mary; "she looks like it; but if we send directly for a doctor, we shall know for certain."

"Poor young lady! it's almost too dreadful to be true!" added the cook.

I caught at the idea of sending for a doctor; not that I had the slightest hope of his power to do any good in this case, but because it was a relief to be able to do anything, to take any active measures that would help to break the stupor that had fallen on me. Accordingly, I roused myself to give directions for the best horse to be saddled, and a servant sent at once with the most urgent message that I could dictate, as the nearest medical man lived at some little distance.

These orders being very promptly attended to, the doctor was not long in making his appearance; he was an elderly man, but still erect and stiff, and though I knew him, and had met him occasionally, this was the first time I had consulted him professionally—if indeed this could be called consulting. From the little I had observed of his manner and conversation, I had taken rather a dislike to him; he appeared to me to be a man of very limited capacity, of cold and cautious disposition, and of strong and narrow prejudices. I had often thought that, in spite of his long professional experience, Mr. Warner would be about the last among all the disciples of Esculapius I had ever met with, in whose advice and skill I should like to confide; in the present case, however, the nearest doctor had to be summoned, and he happened to be the nearest.

After saluting me with his usual courtesy (for his manner to his equals was always well-bred, whatever it might be to his inferiors), he said, as he took a seat by the fire—

"Your servant gave me rather an incoherent account of what has happened. Is it an accident?"

"No," I said, "I very much fear that this case is one of sudden death. Will you at once see——" I could not finish the sentence.

"Yes, yes," he answered, "immediately, if you will allow me; but you will do well to stay here; you are looking ill and over-excited;" and he left the room with the servant, who had waited at the door.

He was a long while away—really a long while this time—for the clock confirmed the suggestions of my impatience, travelling slowly over three-quarters of an hour before he returned, and in the meantime I heard the tread of many feet, and the murmuring of many voices. At last he came back; his face was an expressionless one, and told me nothing, but something in his manner struck me as altered and peculiar.

"Your surmise was unfortunately a correct one," he said; "I found your——" (he paused for a moment) "your friend quite dead, and of course you must be aware that the usual inquiry into the causes of death will have to be made."

I scarcely understood him, but I made I said that I should like everything to be done that was right and usual.

"Oh, of course," he said, adding, "There are no external marks of violence."

"Violence!" how the word struck at my heart, making it recoil, and for the moment stand still, for I had never thought of this. I knew that Elizabeth had never been very strong, and that of late years serious fears had been entertained for her, and I thought, if this puzzling of the bewildered brain could be called thinking, that the silver cord of life had been loosened suddenly, and almost without warning. But violence!—no, that was quite out of the question, for no person in the world could have any motive or interest in desiring her death, and no one who knew her could have suspected her of compassing her own death. Elizabeth had strong passions and firm resolution; but she was shrewd and clear-headed, understanding the value of life, and appreciating most of its varied enjoyments; perhaps she was the last person in the world to be suspected of so

great a folly. No, it was altogether impossible; but why should he suggest it?

And as I asked myself this question, and looked at him more intently, I thought that a strange expression came into his eyes, usually so grey and meaningless, and then all at once he began to speak of some other subjects. But I could not join him in ordinary conversation, and soon afterwards he took leave of me.

Then stealthy footsteps began to move about the house, and all the blinds were gently let down before the windows, and I met upon the stairs two strange women who courted to me, and went on, straight up to her room; and if anything that had belonged to her was found lying about, the servants laid it on one side, speaking softly and shaking their heads as they looked at it. Then I remembered that the task of writing to her mother would naturally devolve upon me, and I tried as well as I could to do it; and when I brought down the letter to be taken to the post-office, I could see that many eyes were fixed upon me. And when I looked at Mary, I saw that her face was flushed and her eyes were heavy, as if with weeping, though I had never thought that she had any liking for the one who had been so suddenly taken away, but rather the contrary. And in the midst of that great hush and silence that had fallen all at once upon the house, I could hear from time to time angry whispers, voices evidently subdued with an effort, and only just kept from rising into clamorous argument. Even an angry word would reach me now and then, and in Mary's voice too; yet, whenever she came upstairs to me, and she often did this, to see if I wanted anything, her manner was gentler and more subdued than it had ever been before. At times I felt as if, besides the known and dreadful presence that was in the house, some unknown and unguessed-at fear was menacing us. It was a terrible day, but at last it drew to a close, and towards evening, two gentlemen whose names were unfamiliar to me, sent to ask if I would see them in the library.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL POETRY.

CHARLEMAGNE.

Otho II., of Germany, visited Aix-la-Chapelle in 1024, and opening the sepulchre of Charlemagne, discovered the body of the monarch, crowned and sceptred, sitting in his chair of state, with the face very little changed.

The barriers of the grave fell back
Before the warrior's word;
Beneath the dim sepulchred gloom,
And through the silence of the tomb,
A mortal voice was heard;
Oh very strange it sounded here,
Repeated to the listening ear
By echoes long interred.

And the blue summer air stole in,
And bore upon its breath
Sounds of Life's distant murmuring
Into the realm of Death;
Life's wave broke on the outer shore,
But a great silence evermore
Made dumb response beneath.

He sat upon his chair of state,
As in his kingly days,
With lifted eyelids, fronting Fate,
And straight unquailing gaze;
His royalty was written down
(Eclipsing his unnoticed crown)
Upon the monarch's face.

The King of Terrors passed him by,
And would not lay his hand
Upon the buried majesty
Laid in the Silent Land;
"For I, too, am a King," he said,
"So let him reign among the dead,
With undisturbed command."

Once has a mortal visitant
Beheld that solemn reign;
Past the grave's edge a warriors went
To see him once again;
And fixed in death's enduring hue,
But still unchanged, the stranger knew
The face of Charlemagne.

ARIELL THORN.

Lord and Lady John Russell and Misses Russell, who had been staying with the Duke of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey, returned to Pembroke Lodge, Richmond, on Friday.

THE COURT CIRCULAR.

WINDSOR CASTLE, Oct. 27.—His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went out shooting, and Prince Arthur rode out on horseback. Queen Marie Amelie and the Duc de Nemours visited Her Majesty from Claremont. The Right Hon. Sir Charles Wood left the castle in the forenoon. Her Majesty's dinner party in the evening included her Royal Highness the Princess Alice, their Serene Highnesses the Hereditary Prince and Princess of Holstein-Augustenburg, the Lady in Waiting to her Serene Highness, the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, the Right Hon. Sir G. Hamilton and Lady Seymour, and Major Elphinstone, R.E.

Oct. 28.—The Queen and Prince Consort, Princess Alice, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Prince Arthur, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine service this morning in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated, and administered the Holy Sacrament.

Oct. 29.—The Queen, accompanied by Princess Alice, Princess Helena, and Princess Louise, and Prince Arthur, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine service this morning in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated, and administered the Holy Sacrament.

Oct. 30.—Her Majesty's dinner party yesterday included Her Royal Highness the Princess Alice; also the following visitors, who arrived at the Castle in the afternoon: The Prince and Princess of Leiningen, the Earl and Countess Delawarr, and the Right Hon. Sidney and Mrs. Herbert.

The Queen rode out on horseback this morning. Her Royal Highness the Prince Consort, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, and the Hereditary Prince of Holstein-Augustenburg, went out shooting, attended by Major Du Plat. The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert had the honour to accompany the Royal party. Princess Alice, accompanied by the Princess of Leiningen, drove out in an open carriage.

Count de Ludolf, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary from the King of the Two Sicilies, was presented to Her Majesty at an audience by Lord John Russell, Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to deliver a letter from his Sovereign.

Oct. 31.—The Queen, accompanied by Princess Alice and Princess Leiningen, walked in the Home-park this morning, and visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent at Frogmore. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went to Aldershot. Princess Helena and Princess Louise rode to the Biding-house. Prince Leopold took a carriage drive. His Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen left Windsor for Portsmouth. The Earl and Countess Delawarr and the Right Hon. Sidney and Mrs. Herbert have taken their departure from the Castle.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN NEW YORK.

THE RECEPTION.

The reception the Prince of Wales has met with in New York seems actually to have exceeded in enthusiasm and magnificence anything that has gone before it. He was received and escorted by the Mayor and Aldermen of the city, who addressed him, not as Baron Renfrew, but as "Your Royal Highness," and thenceforth all invitations, notices, addresses, &c., were in the name of the Prince of Wales. Every tree along the road clustered with people—every railing, every post, even the distant chimney-stacks were occupied. It was one vast concourse of citizens such as few people have ever seen gathered together, such as is likely to be seen again in our time. When the Prince entered this great avenue of human beings a long deep cheer went up, such as could only be given by hundreds of thousands of enthusiastic people. Hats went into the air, and handkerchiefs, too, at last, and there were cries of "God save the Queen!" with "You're welcome to New York!" and cheers and shoutings, even gestures of kindly feeling and delight, such as carried over the coldest away with the headlong torrent of enthusiasm.

THE BALL.

In the evening a great ball was given in honour of the Prince at the Opera House. Upwards of 3,000 persons were present, and so great was the competition for tickets, that it is said as much as 150*l.* was offered for an admission, but in vain. The ballroom, filled with its throngs of guests—of whom, by the way, there were at least a-third too many—was undoubtedly as brilliant a picture as any the Royal party had witnessed. The apparel of the ladies present was, it might almost be said, recklessly magnificent. The only jewels generally worn were diamonds, and these were in such profusion that the floor and the galleries sparkled like dew-laden banks of flowers in a bright sunlight. The room itself—a very large and splendidly frescoed theatre, filled with less in size than in splendour—was hung about with such embellishments as good taste justified, and altogether the scene was more dazzling than any which the Canadian ballrooms presented, always with the single exception of that at Montreal.

The Prince and suite were announced at half-past ten o'clock. The assemblage then was jammed in a solid mass near the platform held in reserve for the guests, under all over the artificial flooring erected above the stage and parquet, the people were so closely clustered that motion of any kind was impossible. His Royal Highness was greeted with a little sensation and a murmur of welcome, which were immediately lost in the burst of "God save the

Queen" from the orchestras. During the American national melody which followed an attempt was made in the centre of the room to open a space for promenading, but without the slightest avail. When the music ceased there was an awkward silence, which lasted without an attempt at interruption for a few minutes, everybody perceiving the utter impossibility of action at the time. The relief, however, to this monotony, which was getting more and more came in a most unexpected way. With a hollow cracking sound the centre of the floor sunk abruptly some three feet. The fall was slight, but the chief danger to be apprehended was from sudden panic. The company, however, displayed the most perfect coolness and presence of mind—there was not the least sign of terror, hardly of discomposure. The people withdrew from the sides of the hall as rapidly as possible, and the few under whom the floor had bent too suddenly to enable them to get out quietly, extricated themselves as if the whole affair was a thing of course, and necessary to the opening of any and every ball. The general opinion of everybody who looked into the gap was that "something" ought to be done. Somebody suggested carpenters, but this idea was regarded as premature, inasmuch as the managers of the *Eden* had not at once made up their minds as to how the *comptemps* had taken place. Eventually, however, they came to the same conclusion, as everybody else had done from the first, that the mishap was solely owing to the want of proper support beneath. Carpenters were the practical suggestion, after all. They were summoned accordingly, and the work of restoring at once undertaken. For more than an hour the rough shill shovels and coarse jackets of the workmen were mingled with the delicate toilettes around—an amusing commentary on the anxious forethought of the committee with regard to dress. The work was done with marvellous quickness—so quick indeed, I am told, that one of the men was overlooked and nailed down under the floor. He knocked 't to be let out, but his request coming at such a moment, just when the floor was generally considered as being as frivolous and ill-timed. He maintained, however, such a determined knocking that his demand was at last conceded, a plank taken up, and the imprisoned artisan let out all hot and dusty. A little before midnight the flooring was thoroughly restored and dancing began. His Royal Highness first danced with the wife of the Governor of the State of New York, and afterwards, over the very spot where the accident had occurred, with a number of the daughters of distinguished citizens. The curiosity of the company was quite irrepressible, and was displayed in so bold and demonstrative a manner that one was sometimes led to regret the committee had not vouchsafed a hint concerning manners as well as dress. Hundreds of gazers hemmed in the galleries, as they danced, impeded their movements, and utterly forbade their free participation in the promised enjoyments of the evening. Nevertheless, the Prince continued to dance until a late hour in the morning, with apparently the same pleasure which he seemed to find in all the provincial balls. If the more important festivities of Canada had not been so unexpectantly administered this would, perhaps, have been without a rival.

ALLEGED ASSAULT.
I may allude to the fact (writes the *Times* correspondent) that the *New York Journal* electrified the city by coming out with an edition in which was an account headed, "Attempt to Assassinate the Prince," and which went on to state that a bloodthirsty miscreant aimed a heavy blow at his Royal Highness while stepping into his carriage, and swore that he would take his life, &c. There is no truth in this. A drunken man refused to move from the private door of the hotel; so was taken up. As at the station, he persisted in saying if he was let go he would return to the Fifth Avenue, and that Albert Edward never should be king, if he had he would invade England with 100,000 men to prevent it. He was locked up till he got sober, when he at once expressed regret for his misconduct, and was discharged. These are the real facts of the "attempt to assassinate the Prince." No reliance can be placed on any of these "sensation" articles. It is publicly known here that they are fabricated to order, and, until confirmed by the *New York Tribune* and *Times*, are scarcely ever noticed or attended to.

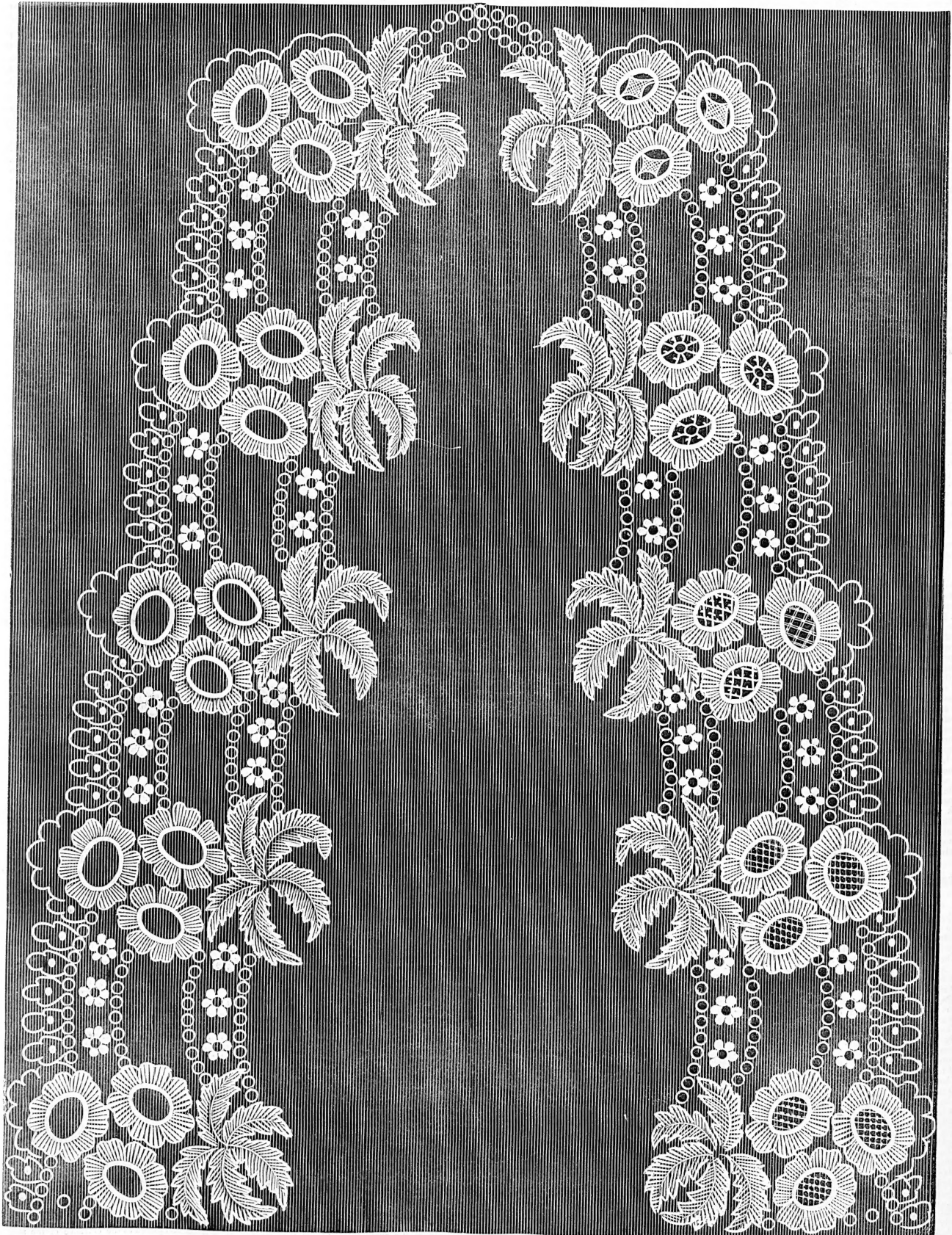
Late on Saturday night the great torchlight procession of the firemen, in honour of the Prince, commenced, and continued, promenading the streets till past one o'clock in the morning.

THE EMBARCATION FOR ENGLAND.

His Royal Highness arrived at Boston on the evening of the 17th ult. Much enthusiasm was displayed, but everything passed off in a respectful and orderly manner. The following morning the Prince reviewed upwards of 2,000 troops, and in the evening attended a ball at which 3,000 persons were present. His Royal Highness arrived at Portland on the 20th ult., and was received with hearty cheers. He drove through the city and embarked at four p.m. for England.

PRINCE ALFRED AT THE CAPE.

Prince Alfred embarked on the *Buryard* on Sept. 19th, for England. His reception throughout the Cape colony has been of the most gratifying character. After visiting Bloemfontein on the 23rd of August, he left the capital of the Orange River Free State, and passed through Wynburg to Harrismith, on the Natal boundary. At Pietermaritzburg a triumphal arch was erected, an address presented by the mayor, and an entertainment given at the residence of the Acting Lieutenant-Governor, Major John Williamson. On the 4th of September the Prince presented the 85th Regiment with a new set of colours. Bishop Colenso pronounced the Benediction, 4,000 *Volunteers* in different bodies, under their separate chiefs, performed their war dance for the entertainment of the Royal visitor.



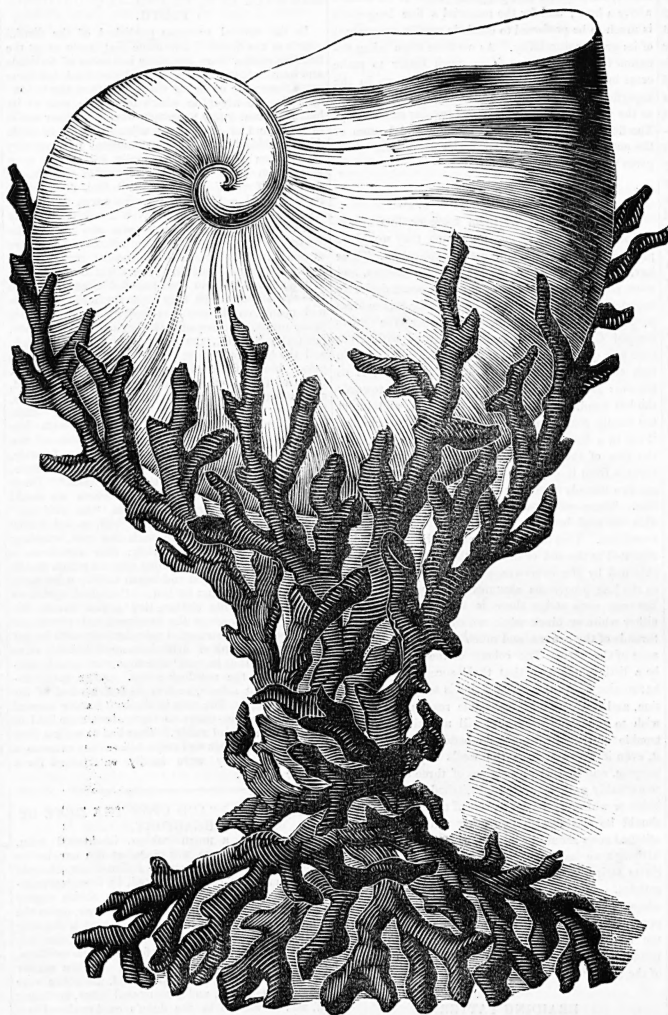
FRONT OF A BABY'S LONG ROBE.

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADENOISELLE ROCHE.

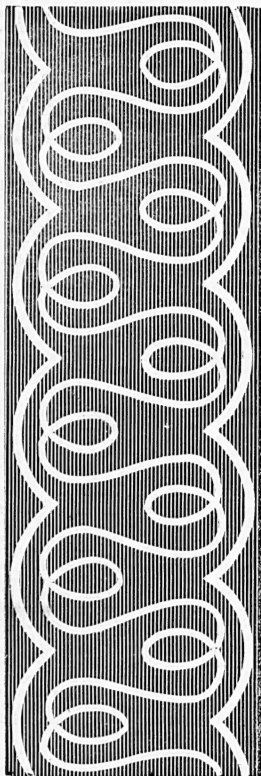
CORAL SHELL STAND FOR CHIMNEY-PIECE ORNAMENT.

We have the pleasure of giving an entirely new and ornamental article in artificial coral work, which will be found a very pretty application of this art. In commencing a pair of stands of this description, the artistic taste of the worker must necessarily be exercised, as, where the absence of regularity and uniformity is a merit, instead of a defect, it is difficult to give instruction to produce

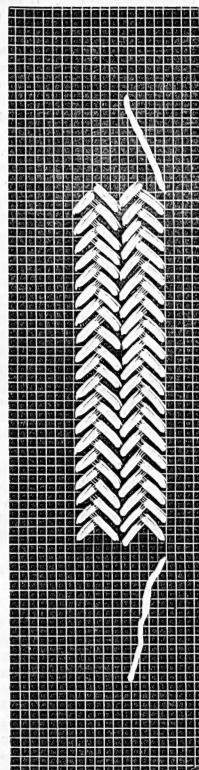


CORAL SHELL STAND FOR CHIMNEY-PIECE ORNAMENT.

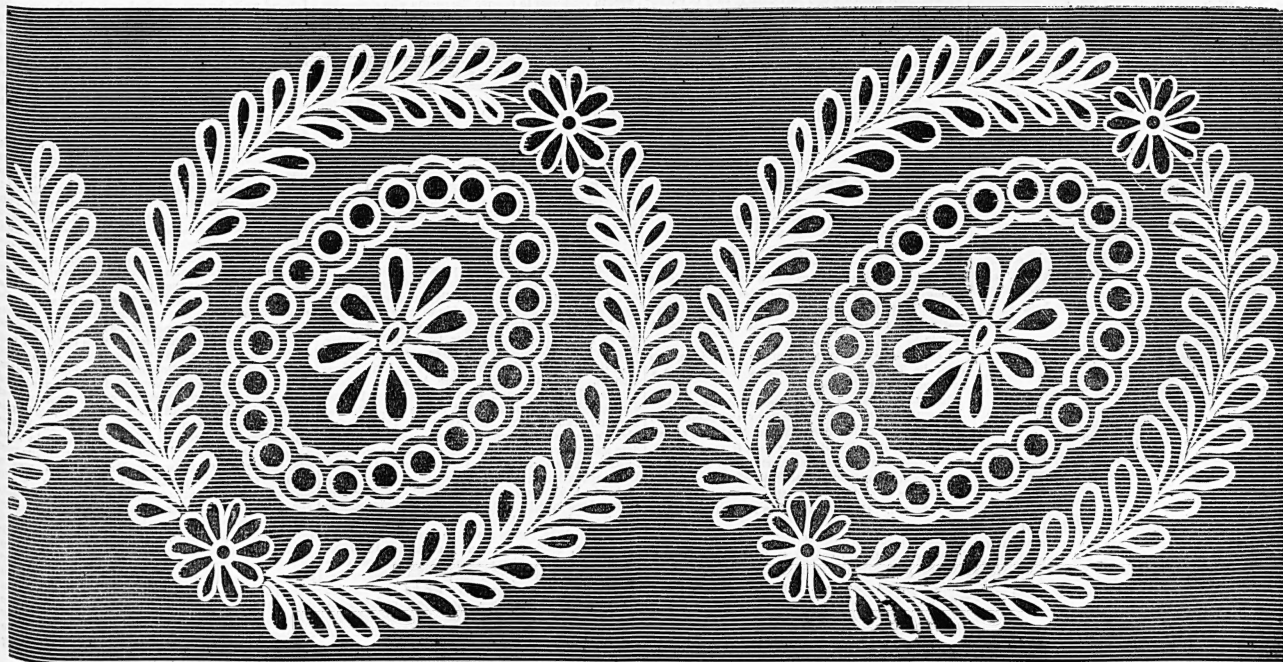
an effect which taste and skill alone can bestow. The great point to attain is to endeavour to imitate the branching of the real coral as closely as possible, which it is easy to do by the following means, aided by observation of the original production: A piece of strong wire must be first taken and twisted into the form of a branch of coral, by making several loops in the wire and returning to the central stem. These must not be formal or regular either in distance or length. After the wire is twisted in this manner, every part must be covered with a soft cotton twisted round it. Four or five of these strong branches



BRAIDING.



SWISS STRIPED CUSHION.



UNDER-SKIRT IN CUT OUT EMBROIDERY.

must be prepared and united together with another wire about three inches from the ends. These ends form the stand at the bottom, and must be spread out so as to allow it to stand firm and secure. The upper part must also be now arranged in accordance with the form of the shell which is destined to be placed upon it. The shape must be finally formed at this part of the work before the process of covering it with wax is commenced. When it is all skillfully arranged, to form a proper and artistic shape, short lengths of cotton cord must be tied on to every part, at irregular distances, and cut off, leaving the two ends about half an inch long; these are very useful in giving the branched appearance beyond what the wire can do. These ends must be slightly opened by twisting the cord. It now remains to conceal all this rough framework, and to transform it into a close resemblance to real coral, by having some white wax melted and coloured with Chinese vermilion, and with an iron spoon pouring it over every portion of the frame. This part of the work requires a little patience and care, as it must be gone over and over again, and must be turned and twisted in every direction while the wax is being poured upon it, so that it may all be covered equally, and no imperfections allowed to appear. In colouring the wax it should be made to resemble exactly the natural colour of real coral. In selecting the shells which these stands are intended to support, we must just mention that the shape and brilliant appearance of the well-polished nautilus is one which contrasts beautifully with the colour of the coral. We think when this article of work is seen completed it will give great satisfaction and take its place among many much more costly chimney-piece ornaments, without disgracing its companions. If covered with a glass shade, the effect is much improved. A well-arranged group of various sorts of seaweed forms a most appropriate filling in of these shells, and completes the beauty of their effect; but if this is not easily attainable, some of those delicate paper flowers which are now being made with very great taste and delicacy have an elegant appearance, contrasting admirably with the red coral and the pearly shells. If the nautilus shell should not be the one selected, we may just suggest that a heavy kind should be avoided, or else that the wire framework of the stand must be proportionately strong.

FRONT OF A BABY'S LONG ROBE.

There is no ornamental needlework undertaken with more pleasure than that which is destined to adorn some much-loved baby, and none which shows to more advantage than the article we are now giving. The arrangement of the design is new, and will be found extremely handsome when completed. The portion given in our illustration shows, of course, only a part of the front, and requires to be continued both from the top and the bottom, as the size of our page would not be sufficiently large for the widest part; the same proportion in the slant must, therefore, be continued, according to the length of the skirt, taking the part given for about the centre. The muslin should be fine, but not too thick, as it is apt to have a papery appearance when washed. In commencing the pattern it would be advisable to work the groups of large flowers the first; these should have the centres open—that is, they should either be in net, filled up with an ornamental stitch in very fine thread, or they should be filled up with some of the numerous stitches known by the name of point-lace-stitches. The leaves of these flowers should be in well-raised satin-stitch. The lines of holes which are between the large flowers are cut out and sewn round; the stars within these lines of holes are in satin-stitch, leaving a centre hole in each; the leaves must also be richly raised and worked in satin-stitch. The outer edge has an outline of buttonhole-stitch, with a hole in each scallop; this edge must be cut out to the scallop, and must project over the skirt at each side. The sprigs which fill up the intervening space between the two rich borders should be worked in satin-stitch to correspond. The effect of this style is very pretty, as well as being easy to arrange, which in a large piece of work is a great advantage, as they can be placed at any distance which may be preferred, only requiring to be accurately arranged, so that they may be at equal distances from each other. To complete this robe a stomacher will be required to correspond, which we will take an early opportunity of inserting, and a smaller border to match for braces over the sleeves.

UNDER-SKIRT IN CUT-OUT EMBROIDERY.

As every young lady must have more or less of those odd minutes of spare time which are constantly intertending between different engagements and the succession of occupations, and likes to have some easy piece of needlework, which, by their profitable use, may be gradually and yet rapidly progressing, we have now introduced a design in cut-out embroidery

exactly suitable for this purpose. It is to be worked above a hem; and for the material a fine long-cloth is much to be preferred to cambric muslin, on account of its greater durability. As we have often taken occasion to observe before, it is much better to make cross insertions in the cut-out parts, and turn in the superfluous cloth or muslin, instead of cutting it away, as the work is stronger and more regular in this way. The flower which is placed at the top and bottom of the outer wreath is in well-raised satin-stitch, which gives variety to the work.

SWISS STRIPED CUSHION.

Many ladies have by them more or less of remainders of Berlin wool, for which they would be pleased to find a pretty and useful application. These have accumulated from former finished labours, and must rest as neglected stores, unless some desirable appropriation can be suggested. It is for this express purpose that we are now introducing the Swiss Striped Cushion, which can be executed with great ease and quickness, and yet has a pleasing and even effect. The mode of working the stitch is as follows: Bring out the needle from the back towards the left hand, count six threads upwards, and insert the needle four threads towards the right, bringing it out in a line with the first stitch; then return to the line of the first stitch, insert the needle four threads from it on the right hand side, and bring it out two threads above the first stitch, but in the same line. There will now be a long cross of the wools, with the wool brought out at the left side ready for repetition. This forms the whole of the stitch, being repeated to the end of the row, the pretty effect being obtained by the over-wrappings of the wool, which as the line progresses assumes the form of a plait. Between each stripe there is a row of stitching in either white or black wool, which both conceals the threads of the canvas, and much improves the appearance of the work. The colours of the stripes should be a little studied, so that their successions may be harmonious. As this Swiss stripe is so easy of execution, and produces most agreeable results, ladies who wish to undertake work that will not give them any trouble of thought, cannot do better than commence it, even if they purchase the wools expressly for the purpose, and in this case stripes of three colours look remarkably well, separated by stitched rows either of black or white. If, however, one of these three stripes should be black, with two other colours, then the stitched rows should be either white or gold-colour. Although we have spoken first of the cushion, yet the Swiss stripe is equally applicable for various other articles. Mats of all sorts, the fender-stool, and slippers, being among the number. For the last, the precaution should be used of working one stripe down the centre of the slipper, and then repeating the colours of the stripes on each side, so that each half of the slipper may correspond.

BRAIDING PATTERN.

As a slight braiding pattern is one of those articles which the mother of a family finds especially useful, we have now inserted one particularly easy of execution. It is suitable for almost any part of a juvenile wardrobe, whether jacket, cap, tunic or *pardessus*. Its effect is also much improved by doubling the design with a second line of braid: for instance, black and ruby, black and blue, black and green; or it may be worked with two shades of the same colour, according to choice. Although extremely simple, the effect is very pretty, especially when worked in the double braid.

SCRAPS FROM "PUNCH."

THE TYPE OF A CITIZEN.—*Bourgeois*.
THE TYPE OF A SCHOOLMASTER.—*Primer*.
THE TYPE OF A BABY.—*Small Caps*.

THE MOST DELICATE COURTESY OF ALL.—In graceful acknowledgment of the Duke of Newcastle's having brought H.R.H. to America, the Republicans have nearly made up their minds to choose as President—A Lincoln.

A PARALLEL.—SLIGHTLY COLOURED.—If China suffers under its Tae-pings, England has almost as great a nuisance in the Red Tappings.

PIERRE LA CHAISE.—Twins in a perambulator.
ANOTHER SUCH VICTORY, AND THEY ARE DONE FOR! —The Minister of War of the King of Naples, in his report on the battle of Voltorno, claims it as a victory. The Neapolitan troops may henceforth pride themselves on having one characteristic trait in common with the English, for it is very clear "they do not know when they're beaten." However, there the resemblance begins and ends.

BERLIN WORSTED.—What Berlin certainly will be, if ever she is foolish enough to have a quarrel with London.

MR. RAREY'S ARMS.—A horse-pistol, and a Col's revolver.

Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., left town on Wednesday, to join Lady Emily Peel at Geneva.

THE GALE IN SCOTLAND.—A COURAGEOUS YOUTH.

In the several accounts published of the direful effects of the dreadful hurricane that lately swept the Scottish coasts, there are many instances of fortitude and heroism, and many instances of the loss of life and property. On the night on which the storm was at its height a great many fishermen were with their craft in the Sound of Scalpa, and adjacent creeks in Skye. About midnight the wind commenced to blow very sharp from the south, gradually increasing to a gale from the S.W. accompanied by heavy showers of rain. A slight lull took place about two A.M., and a few minutes afterwards the firmament seemed to open in the N.W., and immediately thereafter a heavy rumbling noise was heard, like the discharge of artillery in the distance. All were at this critical conjuncture in dreadful suspense, but firmly and handsomely making snug their boats, as they had no alternative, in their exposed situation, but to face the storm, which they knew from the caspings now rising on the sea was fast approaching. Not many minutes afterwards it blew a perfect tornado, from the N.N.W., the sea rising mountains high, and the tempest driving along the tiny fleet like so many hinds followed by hounds in full chase. Some of them got into shelter and were preserved, others were cast ashore and broken in pieces, their crews miraculously escaping with their lives; and one boat from Acaule, which was lost. At the same time some of the sloops riding at anchor, after pitching heavily, snapped their chains, and were cast ashore at Dunan, where they remain waiting their "doctors." There was one boat with her crew, to which we would particularly refer—Duncan Macrae, "an gall" of Finlay Macrae, and Neil Campbell, a lad under twenty years of age, who with the rest, scudding before the wind, unfortunately they struck on a sunken rock off of the most exposed points on the coast. The boat bilged and began to fill; a few more thumps and all must be lost. Campbell, quick as thought, doffed his clothes, tied a line across his breast, jumped among the breakers, and struck out for the shore. He struggled most bravely until he got a footing on a bank of drifted seaweed, but it was so very slippery that he was nearly as soon nearly carried back by the receding surge. After many attempts he got ashore, and made fast his end of the rope to a crag. The men in the boat having secured their end, tied net-buoys to themselves, took hold of the line, and landed safely. They had to walk a long distance among bogs and rocks before they came to a house, where they were kindly entertained for a number of days.

ATTEMPTED FRAUD UPON THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT.

Isaac Oxley, a mean-looking, ill-dressed man, fifty-four years of age, was placed at the last before Mr. Knox at Worship-street Police-court, charged on remand with having attempted, by false representations made in a begging letter, to obtain money from the Duke of Beaufort. The prisoner, under the name of "Howard," a clergyman, sent a begging petition (alleged to be for the service of a destitute widow) to the duke, which, but for some mis-spellings, would probably have been effective. As the matter stood, however, suspicion was excited, the police communicated with, and a registered letter, enclosing 1s., was forwarded in the duke's card enclosed in a very significant letter to the Rev. Mr. Howard, at 213, Brick-lane, a public-house, where Sergeants Williamson and Robinson, detectives of the A division, were in readiness to receive the person who claimed it. That person was the prisoner, and he was immediately afterwards brought to Court and remanded. Sergeant Williamson now said: The prisoner has given a false address, and his name is Oxley, not Oxley. There is not any other charge against him, and a letter has been received from his Grace since the former examination.—The letter (handed to the magistrates at his request) was principally of a private character; it mentioned that the writer, although desired by his physicians to abstain from travel as much as possible, would prosecute the offender Oxley if deemed absolutely necessary; but, otherwise, would prefer a summary adjudication in the matter.—John William Horsford, chief constable of the Mendicity Society, said: I have known the prisoner ten or eleven years to be a notorious begging-letter impostor; in fact, he has been known to the society since 1840, and has been convicted as follows for similar offences to the present, with one exception, which was, I believe, for assaulting an officer and disorderly conduct. Generally, however, he made personal applications instead of in writing: On March 28, 1840, before Alderman Gibbs, at the Mansion-house, three months. October 19, 1841, before Mr. Bingham, at Worship-street, three months. March 27, 1846, before Mr. Henry, at Lambeth, three months. August 24, 1846, before Alderman Wilson, at the Mansion House, on which occasion he was discharged. On June 30, 1849, before Mr. Elliot, at Lambeth, two months. On April 22, 1851, before Mr. Combe, at Clerkenwell, three months. On a date not known, before Mr. Henry, at Bow-street, three months. In April, 1852, before Alderman Wray, at the Mansion House, twenty-one days. On May 14, 1853, before Mr. Hammill, at Worship-street, three months. On October 19, 1853, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at Clerkenwell, three months. On August 22, 1854, before the same magistrate, at the same place, discharged; and on August 18, 1858, same and same, three months. Horsford continued, after reading this list: "The prisoner has not relied on his own efforts; for he has enlisted the services of his wife, daughter, and son-in-law, the latter of whom has canvassed in this way under the guise of a 'sister.'"—Mr. Knox said: singular history truly of industry in fraudulent pur-

suits. He ought to have been well known here, for he manifestly has been at this court, the Mansion-house, and Clerkenwell more frequently than the others.—Prisoner: It is a long time since, though I have eight out of thirteen children at home, unable to obtain a living. Latterly I have followed the "hawking," and I hope that this will be my last appearance here.—Mr. Knox: I trust so; for you may feel assured that if the prosecutor against you can attend, you will be punished to the full extent; therefore, I advise you to leave off your practices. You have been in prison, at different periods, twenty-six months and twenty-one days, and doubtless have realised some pounds by the trade you have driven.—Prisoner (coolly): Well, sometimes more and sometimes less.—Mr. Knox: It is a thousand pities it is inconvenient to prosecute you at the sessions.—Prisoner: Thank you, Sir.—Mr. Knox: Do not thank me; but fully understand that, but for the disposition of his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, you would not be dealt with as under that circumstance it is advisable to do; still I do so most reluctantly, for it is clear that these three months' convictions will never have the effect of staying your progress in this systematic attempt at fraud. Meanwhile, we will add to the records of the Worship-street Police-court another conviction of three months against you.—The prisoner, who seemed well satisfied at the result of the charge, was then remanded.

GREAT ROBBERY OF JEWELLERY IN MANCHESTER.

A serious robbery has been committed in the shop of a watchmaker and jeweller in Manchester, and property to the value of 1,000l. carried off. The shop of Mr. William Batty, jeweller, Albert Bridge, was entered between half-past seven o'clock in the evening and half-past eleven o'clock at night, under circumstances which show that the thieves were acquainted with the premises, and on the look-out for the best opportunity. Mr. Batty was from home, and an apprentice (who sleeps in the place) fastened up the shop at half-past seven, and was then away until half-past eleven. Next door to Mr. Batty's shop is an unoccupied one—a fact which burglars always keep a keen eye upon—and on the youth's return at the hour named, he found a policeman at the door of this empty shop, which was open. The door had been left open by some persons who had been looking at the shop during the day, is not very certain, but a little examination soon revealed that through these empty premises robbers had made their way into Mr. Batty's shop, from which there were found to be missing about 123 gold guineas, 80 gold rings, a large number of gold keys, a tray of lock-picks, a bracelet of gold watch and three silver ones; the total value being estimated at 1,000l. A reward of 100l. is offered for the apprehension of the thieves and recovery of the property. Access seems to have been obtained in the following manner: At the rear of the unoccupied shop (which was first passed through) there is a closet, and from the eastern thieves had contrived to get on the back of Mr. Batty's usual workbench. A pane of glass in the window was broken, and a screw by which the window had been fastened was drawn out. Once inside the workshop, there was easy access to the front shop, where the booty was secured and carried off.

THE CONVICT MULLINS.

The career of this notorious villain, who has been justly convicted by a jury of his country of the crime of wilful murder, has been most extraordinary. He was mixed up with the prosecution of Ribbonmen in Ireland while he was attached to the Irish constabulary, and acted the part of spy, informer, and witness against several associates. He was afterwards escaped assassination by Ribbon conspirators. While he was in the K division of the metropolitan police, he was constantly intriguing and getting other constables and sergeants into trouble, and was a very mischievous fellow. While he was officiating as sergeant, he was very unpopular with the men under his control, and was very officious and very arrogant.

Several years after he opened the Blackwall Railway the metropolitan police did duty on that line, and Mullins, who was then a sergeant, was appointed to look after the police constables selected to do duty at the various stations between Blackwall and Fenchurch-street, and apartments were assigned to him in a house belonging to the railway company in London-street, Fenchurch-street. In the same house lived another Irishman, named Dempsey, a constable on the K division, and the railway guard named Rutherford. At that time the carriages on the Blackwall Railway were propelled by means of wire ropes attached to enormous wheels set in motion by stationary engines at each end of the line. A carriage for each station was attached to this wire rope, and cast off from it while the train was in motion on nearing the station to which it belonged, and where it was to stop. It happened that the guard (Rutherford) made a complaint to the secretary of the company of the dirty habits of Mullins and his family, and their general disorderly conduct. This came to the knowledge of Mullins, and he declared that he would meet a word or two with Rutherford the first time he met with him; in other words, Mullins, who was a person of very quarrelsome disposition, when offended, determined to have a row with him. He made a complaint to the secretary of the company one Wednesday afternoon when the full train started from Fenchurch-street. Rutherford was on the West India-dock station carriage, and after the train had passed Limehouse Church, he took off the coupling irons to detach the carriage he was on from the others. The carriage had no sooner been detached from the others than Mullins discovered the mistake he had committed. He was on the wrong carriage, and made an attempt to step from the Poplar to the West India-dock carriage. In doing

he, he fell upon the line. The wheels of the carriage Rutherford was upon went over his knee. He was severely injured, and when assistance was obtained he was insensible. He was taken to the London Hospital, where he remained under medical treatment for three months. On his recovery he again joined the police force, and resumed his old position on the Blackwall Railway. One night he presented himself at the station-house of the sub-division in Shadwell, with his clothes torn, marks of violence on his person, and apparently exhausted, and stated that he was walking down the railway after the trains had ceased running, he saw three burglars attempting to break into the rear of a house in Brunswick-terrace, Stepney, and that he went downstairs at the station, took the burglars by surprise, and attempted to capture them, on which they attacked him, and after beating him in a brutal manner, disabled him. This story obtained credence from his superiors, and was not contradicted by those who knew it to be a fabrication, because they were glad to relieve the force of Mullins at any price, and soon afterwards he was superannuated upon a pension of 35*l.* a-year. He obtained employment through the influence of one of his countrymen on the South-Eastern line, and immediately commenced a system of pilferage, which terminated in his conviction and a sentence of six years' penal servitude. On his discharge as a ticket-of-leave convict he obtained employment from Mrs. Emsley as bricklayer and plasterer, and was almost constantly engaged in executing repairs in one or other of her numerous houses, until he committed the barbarous murder for which he is doomed to forfeit his life.

THE LATE MYSTERIOUS MURDER AT ROAD.

There has probably never been a crime perpetrated in this country by which the public mind has been so deeply stirred as it has been by the assassination of the innocent child at Road House. Other murders may have produced as marked and as lasting an impression in particular districts, but there are circumstances connected with this appalling tragedy which have awakened a thrill of sympathy wherever its details have been made known. We are assured that letters containing suggestions have been received from the most remote districts, and that offers of pecuniary help in any effort to discover the perpetrator, have been freely made. It may be a satisfaction to the public mind to state, as we are enabled on the best authority to do, that the investigation which has been going on will not be allowed to lapse, but that further, and, if possible, more searching inquiry, is likely soon to take place; an inquiry, too, which will not be open to the objections urged against the private examinations by the justices, and that instituted by Mr. Slack, but which will be fully within the scope of our recognised legal system.

We have the best reason for believing that the efforts which, with the sanction of the magistrates and the Home-office, Mr. Slack, of Bath, has been so ably and industriously making, to unravel the fearful mystery, did not terminate with the dismissal of the charge against the nursemaid. The Attorney-General, Sir Richard Bethell, has evinced the deepest interest in the case, and the astute mind of that functionary, as well as that of Sir Richard, has since been fixed closely upon it. We may state that Sir Richard has obtained from this office a complete file of the *Daily Post*, so that he may have the advantage of considering reports of the magisterial investigation, which, while as reliable, are more ample and complete than can be afforded by the official depositions; and we have reason to know that he has been in constant communication with Mr. Slack on the subject of the murder.

Nor are the legal gentlemen referred to the only ones who have been anxiously reconsidering the matter. The Wilshire magistrates and the constabulary of the neighbourhood have been applying themselves to a critical review of the various theories which have been propounded. In consequence of the last-mentioned inquiries, too, it is probable that the current naming of those who are likely to be arrested, will amply confirm our readers against too ready a credence against them. Looking to the result of the charges against individuals already made, it is not likely that magistrates will be advised (unless some much more conclusive evidence is brought to light), to issue any further warrants of arrest, and we believe we are right in assuming that the next investigation will probably be made through the coroner's court.

We are aware that many difficulties would have to be overcome before that court could be again set in motion, but it is hoped that they are not insurmountable. That the coroner's is the best court for the purpose no one will dispute. Its inquiry can be more generally directed to the acts of the magistrates' court, in which all the evidence must be applied to some individual charged. As, moreover, it does not impute guilt except by its verdict, no possibly innocent person can be wronged by it, nor need there be any deprivation, until the result has been arrived at, of the personal liberty of any party. The great obstacle in the way of calling upon the coroner again is the fact that there already exists a pending inquest, and the finding under his seal. The Court of Queen's Bench, no doubt, has authority to quash any verdict of this court; but then some ground is required to justify such a proceeding, and in the present case, it could hardly be urged that the verdict of "Willful murder against some person or persons to the jurors unknown" was not a finding according to the evidence. Whether the court may be induced to hold that the finding was arrived at too hastily, and that the coroner ought to have gone further, can only be surmised. Should it not adopt such a view, the question will remain—can a second inquisition be returned where the first has not been quashed? If we are rightly informed, Mr. Slack has succeeded in finding an old case, which dates so far back, we be-

lieve as the reign of Richard the Second, the decision in which would give warrant for such a course.—*Bristol Daily Post.*

THE MURDER OF ALDERMAN SHEEHY.

The funeral remains of the lamented alderman were brought this morning (says the *Monster News*) to his late residence in Limerick, in charge of Mr. Clute, his affiliated and greatly attached nephew, and Mr. Gamble, the enterprising merchant, of Broad-street. The coroner's inquest was held on Wednesday, and the verdict of the jury was "Death by violence, at the hands of some person or persons unknown." The evidence found available was rather of a meagre character; but the position of the remains would support the conviction that death was produced by violence. The position indicated that the deceased was in a stooping or crouching posture, as if recoiling from blows, or stricken to the ground; and that he had not retired to rest, or was awakened, and on foot, antecedent to his death, was shown by the adhesion of part of his trousers to the hip-bone. Of the head and hands no remains were discovered. We are grieved to say that the particulars communicated to us since the foregoing was printed dissipate all doubt of the terrifying fact that Alderman Sheehy was treacherously and barbarously murdered. The only mitigation of the worst reports is, that there was no mutilation of the body of the assassin. The murdered gentleman's bed was directly opposite the window in the front of the cottage, and the window shutters were but imperfectly secured. The distance from these to his bed was only nine or ten feet, and the conviction is, that he was fired at through the window as he lay at rest. The noise of the removal of the shutters, or perhaps the first shot, must have roused him, and he rose, as was manifested, partially dressed, armed himself, and approached the bedroom door leading to the kitchen. It was here he was shot dead. The marks of four bullets are distinctly traceable in the plastering of the wall opposite the door, round to which the murderers must have gone when they found that the victim had risen to defend his life. He was well known to be a fearless man, as he was, and no one of two assailants would be disposed to try issues with him. He was probably sitting down by the door, as it was inside his remains were found, with a pistol on each side, the stocks burned off, and the barrels and locks remaining. Under the bone of the partly-consumed leg clots of blood were found, manifesting that wounds must have been inflicted on the deceased whilst alive; and in the apartment most of the money which he carried with him from Limerick was picked up, showing that murder, not robbery, was the subject of the atrocious attack. Several persons have been arrested.

A RESUSCITATED MURDERER.

The following strange story appears in an American paper: "There is now no use in concealing the fact that Albert W. Hicks, who was ostensibly executed for piracy on Bedloe's Island on the 12th of last July is still living, though in a dangerous state, but likely to recover full use of his faculties and limbs. The sight of his left eye is gone, and his left leg continues paralysed; but apart from these injuries, he would appear to have suffered nothing, and his residence at his sister's house in Poughkeepsie has proved every way beneficial. It will be remembered that much comment was excited by the utterly fearless manner in which Hicks conducted himself previous to his execution. He laughed at the idea of the gallows, and was not at all deterred by the sight of the things conducted according to agreement." In this agreement it is now believed that a prominent Federal officer had a part, and it is on record, in the daily papers, that he was present at the execution, wearing his Deputy Marshal's badge, although no longer in the Marshal's force. It was also remarked at the time that Hicks was only pulled down from the gallows by a half-foot rope, sufficient to break his neck—and that he was only allowed to remain thirteen minutes hanging. He was then cut down, and pronounced dead, after which his body was immediately handed over to the care of Drs. J. T. Bell and Henry D. O'Reilly, of Brooklyn. These gentlemen were responsible for his resuscitation, and the electro-chemical bath, invented by Professor Verges, was the immediate instrument. The body of the pirate was wrapped in warm blankets, and removed at once to the house of Dr. O'Reilly, in Brooklyn, where Drs. O'Reilly and Mellery, of this city, were in attendance. The pulse was found to be wholly quiet, but after various experiments the medical men came to the conclusion that it was only a case of suspended animation. The body was therefore at once placed in the electro-chemical bath, and while subjected to the charges of the battery and the action of the acids Dr. Crane commenced a series of experiments for the inflation of the lungs. In the course of about two hours these were partially successful, the pirate beginning to give faint indications of respiration; and these cheering signs animated the medical men attending to the body, so that the experiment was applied to the right foot, and received answer in an immediate contraction of the leg; the same experiment was repeated under the right ear, taking care not to injure the jugular vein, and the head at once commenced rolling in a manner indicating acute feeling. Very slowly, but steadily, Albert W. Hicks regained consciousness, though for a few days unable to speak, owing to the loss of his voice. It was then found that his left eye was on which the nose had been—had lost all power of sight, and that his left arm and left leg were utterly paralysed. In this condition he was conveyed to Poughkeepsie, where his sister, Mrs. Gavan, lives; and under her roof he is now sheltered, though the friends of the family do not desire to give too much publicity to the fact."

MISCELLANEA.

Mr. Laing's appointment to the Indian Chancery-office of the Exchequer is now formally gazetted. The election to the Oxford Sanscrit Professorship is fixed for Dec. 7.

The Prince of Wales is expected to land at Plymouth, where arrangements for his reception are being made.

The man Gowan, the husband of the unfortunate woman who murdered her children at Leels, has been discharged from custody, there being no evidence to convict him either of forgery or perjury.

A telegram in Thursday's *Times* states that the votes in Naples in favour of annexation amount to more than a million. There were 2,000 votes against it. Garibaldi is in Naples.

The Admiralty have issued letters to several iron ship-building firms, calling on them to send in tenders on or before the 5th of November for the construction of two iron-cased frigates.

We much regret to have to announce that Admiral Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B., was on Monday, at his residence, Murchiston Hall, Haunts, seized with a sudden and severe attack of illness, which has caused serious anxiety to his friends.

The *Gazette* of Tuesday last contains the following intimation: Windsor, Oct. 26—"It is this day ordered by Her Majesty's council, that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Tuesday, the 6th day of November next, be further prorogued to Thursday, the 3rd day of January next.

We hear with regret that the illness under which Baron Bunsen has been for some time suffering has suddenly taken so dangerous a turn, that the absent members of his family have been summoned to the family residence at Bonn; only, it is feared, to be present at the deathbed of this distinguished man.

As the Countess Persigny was driving down High-street, Unbridge-wells, on Saturday last, the number of the carriage suddenly broke off, in which was seated a little boy and the footman, who were unceremoniously precipitated on the newly-stoned road, fortunately without receiving serious injury.

The Boston election took place on Tuesday, when Mr. Malcolm, the Conservative candidate, was returned by a large majority. Mr. Tuxford, the unsuccessful candidate, is a Liberal. The numbers at the close of the poll were, Mr. Malcolm, 533; Mr. Tuxford, 313.

Mr. Train attended before the Commissioners of Sewers on Tuesday, to explain his railway scheme. One or two of the speakers considered that if adopted it would be the means of greatly relieving the traffic of the great London thoroughfares. The further consideration of the subject was postponed for a month.

Thursday's *London Gazette* publishes the French decree, which has appeared in the *Monitor*, bringing into force, from the 1st November, the provisions of the new French tariff, down to the article "refined sugar" inclusive, with the single exception of cutlery, other than surgical, optical, and philosophical instruments.

The will of the Rev. David Laing, M.A., rector of St. Olave, London, and also residing at Mornington-road, St. Pancras, wherein he appointed his wife the sole executrix, has been proved in the London Court of Probate. The personal property was sworn under 8,000*l.*, besides which there are freehold estates. The will is short, and he has left the whole of his property of every description to his wife for her own sole use.

The curious in antiquities will be glad to learn that the sword of Tiberius is for sale at Mayence, among the collection of Joseph Gold, recently deceased. It was discovered in that town (the Moguntium of the Romans) some years since, while excavating for a new fortification. It has occupied the learned classical writers of Germany much, and they have written as many pamphlets about it as did our antiquarians about "Bill Sturt's mark."

There was an incident connected with the late presentation of a bugle to the Highgate Rifle Corps by Miss Burdett Coutts which is worthy of mention. The gift, a grateful sympathy for the efforts of the movement. Miss Coutts was attired in a very elegant silk dress, trimmed with green silk velvet, the bonnet to match, trimmed with the same material, both being the uniform of the 14th Middlesex, to whom the presentation was made.

In consequence of recent wet weather the fens of Lincolnshire are producing a larger supply than usual of wild fowl, which has been forwarded to the London markets. The county was formerly celebrated for wild fowl shooting, but it has of late years been gradually decreasing as the drainage of land has advanced. Large quantities of wild geese have recently passed over the fens, and their coming thus early from the north is said to indicate an early winter.

Sir Benjamin Brodie feeling his inability from his recent impairment of sight to perform all the duties of President of the Royal Society, forwarded his resignation of that office to the council of the society. At a special meeting held last week the council unanimously resolved to request Sir Benjamin to allow himself to be again nominated as president, with an understanding that he should not be called upon to perform the duties of the office for the present. Sir Benjamin Brodie has consented to be nominated.

The *McMinnville* (Tennessee) *New Era* announces the death, on September 23, of Daniel West, the well-known hermit of the mountains, at the age of seventy. He had lived for a number of years in the hollow of a large American poplar tree, in the opening of which he had fitted a rude door. In the centre of this hollow he would build his fire in winter and for cooking his plain meals. This hollow also served as his sleeping apartment, and it is said he slept in a sitting posture, reclining against the wall of his house. Adjoining, or near to this tree, he had a rude shed,

which he used as a workshop, where he manufactured chairs, boxes, cedar-mills, &c. He was a North Carolinian by birth, and was a soldier in the war of 1812. He was at the Mobile station when the battle of New Orleans was fought.

General Klapka has addressed a letter to the *Presse*, in which he protests against the favourable views taken by M. Szemere of the recent concessions of Austria to Hungary. "How can that be a sovereign debt," says General Klapka, "which has not the right to discuss or vote taxes; which has no control over military levies; which has no voice in international difficulties? The Hungarian question, far from being solved, as M. Szemere pretends, remains as it was. Nothing is changed in the situation. The Hungary of 1850, faithful to her traditions, will not deny the Hungary of 1818."

Mr. Thwaites, the President of the Metropolitan Board of Works, has received a communication from the First Commissioner of Works, stating the views of the Government on the subject of the Thames Embankment. A special meeting of a committee of the whole board was at once convened to consider the communication, and the course resolved to be pursued in reference thereto will no doubt lead to the realisation of this greatly desiderated work, in conjunction with the construction of the low level main sewer along the bank of the Thames, instead of bringing this great sewer along the Strand, Fleet-street, &c., as originally proposed.

At the Apollo Theatre in Rome is now being represented the ballet of *Bianchi e Neri*, for which title that of *Giorgio il Negro* has been substituted. It is founded on "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and the original ballet there is a scene where slaves suddenly break and throw off their chains. This scene, which was preserved in a former year when the same ballet was given, has now been altered, as improperly suggestive, and likely to excite the Roman public. The chains are suppressed, and the slaves merely run off the stage. The consequence is a nightly demonstration, that scene being so gross, and the following scene, where the slaves are seen free and dancing with white women, is as regularly loudly applauded.

The Naples correspondent of the *Dibats* relates an interesting anecdote, demonstrating Garibaldi's mode of transacting business. Conforti, the minister, went up the other day to Naples to have an audience. After hunting about for three or four hours, he at last found the Dictator in the lines of Santa Maria, under the enemy's fire, and counting shells thrown by the Neapolitans that did not explode for want of a proper fuse. He did not interrupt this interesting investigation on the arrival of the minister, but continued walking about binding him tell him what he had to say. Now, M. Conforti, who was used to be under fire, became very uncomfortable and after the lapse of half-an-hour had become so alarmingly pale, that Garibaldi took pity on him and withdrew out of range.

On Saturday, the meeting of the Maybole Representative Council was the scene of an exciting debate on the proposed street railway. Several deputations attended to oppose Mr. Train's scheme for street railways. Foremost among them was Dr. Ramsbottom. Solicitors also attended on behalf of Lords Cardigan and Beverley, and once more presented the legal view of the question. Mr. Train himself was then permitted to make a statement in explanation of his project. He concluded by expressing his willingness to withdraw so much of his scheme as had excited dissatisfaction, and only to apply, in the first instance, for permission to lay down a railway between the Marble Arch and the Tottenham-court-road. Ultimately he requested that all action might be postponed until the vestry had seen his scheme in operation in Victoria-street. A resolution, adjourning the further consideration of the subject for three months, was then adopted.

The experiment of a small gold coinage in America appears to have ended unsatisfactorily. When the gold pieces were first issued, they were eagerly sought in all quarters, and since that period the value of the quantity struck off at the various mints has amounted to an aggregate of 3,000,000. But they are now so unpopular from their smallness—that they pour rapidly back into the hands of the Government collectors, and the Secretary of the Treasury has just ordered 600,000 more to be remelted and converted into double eagles. It is expected, therefore, that no more will be issued. They are especially annoying, it is said, to the Custom-house and Sub-Treasury officials, since, whenever any amounts are exchanged, they must be counted one by one, the facility with which they can be counterfeited and tampered with rendering it unsafe to determine their number by weight.

A body of nearly 500 Pontifical prisoners, most of them Irishmen, arrived in Paris a few days ago by the Lyons Railway. While waiting to be taken to the different lines which they were to return to their respective countries they camped near the old Barrière Mont-Parnasse, in the large garden of the establishment of the Hotel de la Rochelle. These unfortunate men were in want of everything, and with scarcely clothes to cover them. As soon as the inhabitants of the neighbourhood heard of their destitute condition, they sent shirts, stockings, shoes, and other articles in abundance, and the men left Paris the day before yesterday full of gratitude for the kind treatment they had met with. The Irishmen, about 100 in number, were sent on to the Hotel de la Rochelle, the Swiss Hotel, Quai des Casernes, till they can be embarked. Several of them seem not to like the idea of returning home, and would remain in France if they could find work among their trades, some as carpenters, tailors, shoemakers, bricklayers, coopers, &c. Some charitable persons at Havre, setting aside all political feeling, and looking only at their distressed condition, are making efforts to find them occupation,

NOTES ON ART.

The pedestal of the monument to be erected at Woolwich, to the memory of the officers and men of the Royal Artillery who fell in the Crimean war is now completed, and the plaster model of the statue has been temporarily placed on it.

The statue is an allegorical figure of Honour, nine feet in height. The pedestal is eighteen feet from the cap to the base, thus making a total of twenty-seven feet in height. The right hand of the figure is extended, in the act of crowning with immortality the deceased warriors, who are supposed to kneel in succession. The plaster model will remain a short time in its present position, in order that an accurate judgment of its effect may be obtained. It will then be superseded by the permanent statue, which will be cast from cannon taken in the Crimea. The statue will be four or five tons in weight, and cast in one solid block of metal. It is expected that His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief will inaugurate the monument in person.

In front of the house No. 3, Rue de la Tonnelerie, in Paris, a bust of Molière has been set up. The house in question stands on the site of that in which the great dramatist was born in 1620. This fact is recorded in an inscription.

An interesting collection of objects of art and *virtu* has been deposited in the South Kensington Museum, through the liberality of H. Magniac, Esq., of Colworth, Bedfordshire. The collection consists of enamels of various descriptions, works in chased gold and silver, inlaid ivory, and steel, a few specimens of Majolica and other wares, including a unique specimen of the Diane de Poitiers ware, of which only thirty-nine pieces are extant. There are also several interesting portraits in oil by Holbein, Janet and others. Among them are portraits of Katharine of Arragon, Philip I., King of Castile, Sir Thomas More, and Queen Mary of England. A large *Chasseor* Reliquary in silver *repoussé* work, in unusually high relief, is a valuable specimen of early working in metal. It came from a church in Cologne, and is supposed to be a production of the twelfth century. One of the most interesting specimens of enamelled work is a magnificent dish, with the subject of the Woman on the Seven-headed Beast, adored by kings, bishops, cardinals, and priests. In the background is an old Flemish town, and a beautiful arabesque border surrounds the whole. A large plaque representing the "Crucifixion," is a fine specimen of early work, exceedingly rich and pure in colour. The single specimen of the "Diane de Poitiers" ware, or, as it is called the "Faience de Henri Deux," is a cover, dated 1550. Three enamelled urns of Limoges work, a large tazza, and three plates, are

remarkable for beauty and richness of colour. A fine vase in lusted earthenware bears the device of the Medici family. It is of Hispano-Moorish work—and its subject represents the manufacture of this class of objects.

In the course of some recent excavations at Tunis a Roman Euyogeum has been discovered.

workmen employed in the alterations in the Parc du Vesinet, whilst digging, turned up a cameo, in a rich setting. It is in a perfect state of preservation, and is pronounced by connoisseurs to be a head of Mademoiselle de la Vallière. There is reason to believe that this cameo is the identical *bijou* lost in the Parc du Vesinet by Madame

in the north-side windows of the Latin chapel, whence they were removed some years ago. Certain tasteless monuments of the reigns of Queen Anne and the early Georges, which now break the vista across the cathedral, and hide many objects of interest, are likewise to be removed. The south-eastern tower of Wells Cathedral, which was left untouched during some extensive restorations about ten years ago, is now nearly completed. In Lichfield Cathedral the choir is being refitted with new seats, and a screen of elaborate workmanship, somewhat in the style of that of Ely. Twenty thousand pounds at least have recently been expended on Lichfield Cathedral.

It is proposed to organise in Paris an archaeological and artistic exhibition, to which the Departments are invited to contribute. The purpose is to present for public inspection, in Paris, the finest objects of art and antiquity which are scattered about in private and public collections in various parts of France. The building erected for the "Palais de l'Industrie" will be appropriated to this exhibition. The success which has attended similar undertakings at Auxerre, Montpellier, and Amiens, augurs favourably for the result of the more extended scheme now projected.

Accounts from Syria bring intelligence of an unfortunate accident which occurred to the celebrated French photographer, M. Legray. He was on a professional excursion, and Foad Pasha had provided him with an escort consisting of an

officer and fifty men, under whose safeguard he set out to take views in the mountains. When near Damascus, he unfortunately received a kick from a horse which broke his leg. According to the last accounts he is doing well, though the accident must for a time check the progress of his journey and of the pictures he proposes to execute.

The selection of the design for the "Shakespeare Memorial," intended to be erected at Melbourn, Victoria, is placed in the hands of a Committee of Taste, composed of Sir Charles Eastlake, Mr. Thomas Carlyle, and Mr. Ruskin. These gentlemen are to invite six of our most eminent English sculptors to send in designs. Artists in Victoria will receive a similar invitation.

A statue of Gaston Phœbus, Comte de Foix, is about to be erected at Pau. The Count de Foix repaired the magnificent Keep of the Castle of Pau, which has defied the ravages of time during the lapse of centuries.

A communication from Vienna, dated Oct. 27, says: "As it was generally expected that, on the return of the Emperor from Warsaw, there would be a general illumination of the city, many inquiries were made of the authorities whether such a demonstration would take place; and in reply the burgomaster announced that, by the express wish of his Majesty, all such manifestations would be withheld."



HOP-PICKING.

Within it was a sarcophagus of sculptured marble, and a labyrinth paved in curious mosaic, at the entrance of which is inscribed the words: "The inclusus vitam perdit." In the central chamber, to which the intricate passages of the labyrinth

de Montespan, in the year 1668. A letter written by that lady to Ninon de l'Enclos, contains a precise description of this cameo, which was given to Madame de Montespan by Mademoiselle de la Vallière herself.



THE MARKET GARDENER.

lead, there is represented an antique vessel with a black sail. On board this vessel are several mythological personages—as Theseus, and Phædra, as well as a figure of the Minotaurus. A French journal mentions that one of the

The work of restoration and repair is now in active progress in several of our fine old English cathedrals. At Oxford it is proposed to restore certain portions of stained glass now in the great west window of the nave to their original place

there would be a general illumination of the city, many inquiries were made of the authorities whether such a demonstration would take place; and in reply the burgomaster announced that, by the express wish of his Majesty, all such manifestations would be withheld."

LITERATURE.

Books, Publications, &c., for Review should be addressed to the Editor, 83, Fleet-street, London.

My Life, and What shall I Do With It? A Question for Young Gentlewomen. By an OLD MAID. London: Longman, Green, Longman, and Roberts.

THE object of the volume appears to be, to induce educated and unmarried women, who have spare time upon their hands, to devote it to the interests of society at large, by visiting the sick, and teaching the ignorant, becoming familiar with the wants of prisoners, refugees and emigrants, training servants, and visiting schools and workhouses. The author points out very many ways of usefulness, showing that the harvest indeed is plenteous, and the labourers few; but it is difficult to believe that the plan she suggests will ever be followed out to such an extent as to provide a remedy for the evils complained of. Her project appears to be to establish a kind of religious sisterhood, the members of which are to consist entirely of unmarried women, living together in colleges for mutual help and protection, and uniting to relieve the suffering, and to instruct the ignorant. In the first place, we think—

or let us say we hope—that the country does not contain a sufficiently large number of isolated women, to permit such a plan to be carried out fully, in its various districts and parishes. We say *isolated*, because women bound to their homes by the ties of kindred and family could not possibly engage in such an undertaking. It is true that our author quite ignores this little objection, stating that where there are two or three unmarried daughters, one of them can usually fulfil all home duties, such as housekeeping, caring for aged parents, or for younger children, and so on, and that the others can well be spared to aid in the good work. In this we differ from her, holding that for the most part, and setting aside exceptional cases, it is better to keep to the good old rule of the catechism, and strive to do our duty in that station to which it has pleased God to call us. Cases may and do exist in which a peculiar aptitude for such good work as she advocates marks out its possessor as one called to and chosen for a wider sphere of action than the narrow home circle; but these, we repeat, are exceptional, and will continue to be so.

Our author takes a very decided stand in opposition to the popular side of the question, so much agitated now, respecting women's work.

She uses the old and threadbare and short-sighted argument, that by bringing up girls with a knowledge of some trade, by means of which they would be able to gain an independent living, a corresponding number of men would be thrown out of employment, and the value of their labour would be lowered. We had almost hoped that we had heard the last of this worn-out reasoning, which is precisely similar to the arguments whereby a number of persons strove to put down stocking-weaving and machinery in general; these blind political economists tried to make the nation believe that a great calamity must follow the introduction of the machines, since an immense number of hand-knitters must inevitably be thrown out of employment, and the value of the work, even of such of them as could obtain employment under the machine system, would be considerably reduced. We all know now that this was a very foolish argument; we did not expect to meet with it again; but here it is, alive and kicking. Has not experience at last taught us that those who were thus thrown out of employment and temporarily distressed, found other work to do, and that the entire nation is benefited by these machines, and their cheap and plentiful supplies of stockings and of other woven fabrics? The circumstances are something more than

parallel; they are exactly similar, and the result will be a similar one. The author supposes a case. A telegraph clerk at 60*l.* a-year is replaced by a clerkess at 40*l.*; these two marry; their income is therefore one-third less than it would have been under the old system. This is simply absurd; we are not to suppose that because the woman can do a clerk's work in the telegraph office, no field of labour will remain open to the man; abundant work in which a woman can take no share, offers itself to men, and will be sought and found by those who from this reason have been thrown out of employment, just as it was by the hand-knitters on the introduction of machinery. And supposing that the ex-clerk happened to lose his health, or to die, events of not uncommon recurrence, might not the 40*l.* a-year of the clerkess interpose between her home and absolute want?

Another argument, used by the author upon the same subject, appears equally futile. The work-shops in which journeymen labour are said to be places unfit for the presence of women, in consequence of the amount of profane swearing and unseemly conversation carried on within their precincts. Has the author forgotten that women, under the present system, are peculiarly exposed to such evils; that they work with the



THE PILGRIMAGE TO ST. ANNE DE LA FALUD.—(See Page 282.)

lowest and coarsest of the other sex, in fields and in factories; and that they stand at the bar of every public-house? Surely we may reasonably hope to improve the style of conversation carried on in the work-rooms of watchmakers and mechanicians (if it be so unseemly as the writer would have us believe), by the introduction of a purer element. But, in any case, looking at the work that remains for women to do—if they are to be excluded from better and more remunerative kinds—we feel that it is ridiculous on this ground to bring forward an objection.

We have taken exception to certain portions of this book, which we at the same time like and appreciate as a whole, for it is both well-written and interesting; and we read with very great pleasure certain portions of it, which point out the grave mistake made by many sincere and well-meaning souls, who look upon this life, with its pleasures and its interests, as something to be enjoyed under protest, as it were, and with fears lest every flower should bloom above a hidden thorn. To this very numerous and mistaken class the good gifts of God, such as youth, and health, and strength, and beauty, and even the natural affections, are only like so many splendid baits, cunningly fashioned by the hand of an enemy to tempt us into his

snare. As the fisher places upon his hook a gilded and gilded fly, whereby the unhappy fish is drawn away to his destruction, so does the enemy of souls (they tell us) lure us away from God, and from goodness, by means of such natural gifts as these. And they are wrong, and we are glad to find another voice telling them so, and another pen writing down the delusion. Granted that all these advantages may be used in the service of sin, nay, that they may even help to draw away their possessors further from God, still we affirm that it is not their nature to do so; and further, that the trials and disadvantages which constitute the reverse of these good gifts, are directly injurious, positive evils, tending directly to injure us morally and mentally, as well as physically. Let us give in conclusion some of our author's own words—and very good and sensible words they are—upon this topic; she is speaking of girls whose education has been recently completed:—

For these, also, if I may prescribe, I should recommend much the same; they may study more perhaps, but they should certainly have as much agreeable and good society, not of one exclusive clique alone—especially not of one religious clique alone; as much change of scene, good music, good paintings, good novels, parties, or balls, as can be had for them, without extravagance, without weariness, with advantage to their health, and without

neglecting any obvious and imperative duties. If family circumstances, as they often will, prevent their having these, it should be made up to them by giving up something of the quiet for the mirth of home; at least their spirits need not be checked, because their parents cannot share them, with a "we have had enough of this nonsense; get something useful to do." And is this, I hear some one say, the education of a Christian woman—a life fit for immortal beings? What if these unhappy girls died in the midst of it—perhaps in the very ball-room? Is this a preparation for heaven? Is this renouncing the world?

There are a class of objectors with whom it is useless to combat. When natural reason is set aside as incompetent, not only to discover revealed spiritual truths, but also to determine the justice of man's interpretation of them and deductions from them, the only question which can be settled by discussion is which side will assert the longest and the loudest. This consideration, and the desire of brevity, will, I trust, excuse the dogmatic form in which the following observations are made. It is certainly not the education of a Christian woman; but it may form a very useful part of that education. It is not "a life" at all we have been advocating. Such a life would be impossible; for pleasure and recreation, pursued for a very few years, become the dreariest, dulllest things any one can go through, the very contrary to what is here proposed. As to "satisfying an immortal spirit," if any one thinks to do that by any outward work or life—and it is of outward life only I proposed to speak—they had better close the book at once. But as to the time so spent, it will not be mispent. To educate a soul for heaven is the office of the Holy Spirit, to whom alone it is possible: the

business of parents, and the proper end of all human education, is not to prepare children for heaven, but for a life of real, earnest work in God's service on earth. They who believe this world to be Satan's world, might well hesitate to prepare their children for taking any part in it at all; but they who confess that it belongs to Christ the King, cannot possibly excuse themselves from fulfilling the obvious duty of giving their children all attainable advantages for filling that place in it which God's Providence has assigned to them. But, practically, people of both persuasions do just the same thing, and they who think they believe every moment sinfully lost, that is not a preparation for heaven, do not hesitate to occupy a good portion of their children's time in learning French, calisthenics, and the use of the globes, which, as far as we can tell, will be of no possible use to them in the next world.

If you tell your daughter "dancing is sinful," she will be afraid to ask God's blessing before she goes to dance; if you tell her, "God has made you young and merry, enjoy your dance, and thank Him for it," she will not be afraid. Her own conscience will not make her so. Whilst middle-aged people have no hesitation in asking a blessing on their meal, though it is to be of mulligatawny and venison, it would be hard to give any satisfactory reason why younger persons may not rightly ask a blessing on the not less useful nor inferior refreshment that youth and health and bounding spirits find in an agreeable exercise, though it is to be enjoyed among the pretty and pleasant circumstances, the music and the graceful movements, of a ball-room.

With these sensible and well-argued propositions, we close our notice of a noteworthy book.

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